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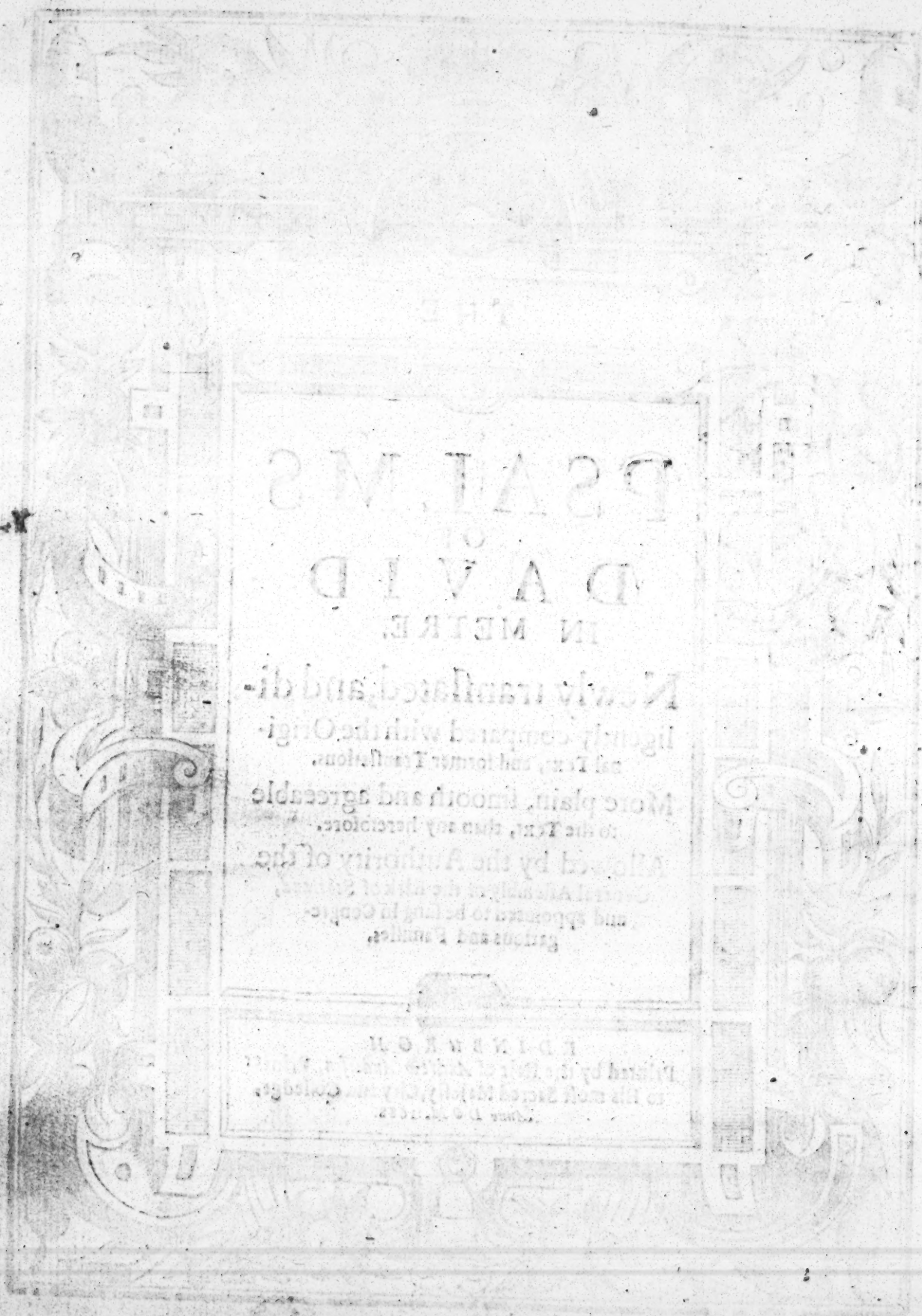
PSALMS
OF
DAVID
IN METRE.

Newly translated, and di-
ligently compared with the Ori-
ginal Text, and former Translations.

More plain, smooth and agreeable
to the Text, than any heretofore.

Allowed by the Authority of the
General Assembly of the Kirk of Scotland,
, and appointed to be sung in Congre-
gations and Families.

EDINBURGH,
Printed by the Heir of Andrew Anderson, Printer
to His most Sacred Majesty, Chy and Colledge.
Anne D O M. 1688.



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The Psalms of DAVID in Metre.

PSALM I.

That man hath perfect blessedness,
who walketh not astray
In counsel of ungodly men,
nor stands in sinners way,
Nor sitteth in the corners chair.
2 But placeth his delight
Upon Gods Law, and meditates
on his Law day and night.

3 He shal be like a tree that grows
near planted by a river,
Which in his season yields his fruite,
and his leaf fadeth never:
And all he doth shal prosper well.
4 The wicked are not so;
But like they are unto the chaff
which wind drives to and fro.

5 In judgement therefore shall not
such as ungodly are: (stand
Nor in th'assembly of the just
shal wicked men appear.
6 For why? the way of godly men
unto the Lord is known:
Whereas the way of wicked men
shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II.

(things

Why rage the heathen? and vain
why do the people mind?

2 Kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes are combin'd
To plot against the Lord, and his
Anointed, saying thus,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and cast their cords from us.

4 He that in Heavens sits, shal laugh,
the Lord shal scorn them all.

5 Then shal he speak to them in wrath,
in rage he vex them shal.

6 Yet notwithstanding I have him
to be my King appointed.

And over Sion my holy hill,
I have him King anointed.

7 The Iure decrees I will declare:
The Lord hath said to me,

Thou art mine only Son, this day
I have begotten thee.

8 Ask of me, and for heritage
the heathen I'll make thine;

And, for possession, I to thee
will give earths utmost line.

9 Thou shalt as with a weighty rod
of iron break them all.

And as a potter's wheel, thou shalt
them dash in pieces shal.

10 Now therefore, Kings, be wise, be
ye judges of the earth.

11 Serve God in fear, and see that ye
joyn trembling with your mirth.

12 Kisse ye the Son, lest in his ire
ye perish from the way,
If once his wrath begin to burn:
blest all that on him stay.

PSALM III.

O Lord, how are my foes increas'd?
against me many rise.

2 Many say of my soul, For him
In God no succour lyes.

3 Yet thou my shield and glory art,
th'uplifter of mine head.

4 I cry'd, and from his holy hill,
the Lord me answer made.

5 I laid me down and slept, I wak'd,
for God sustained me.

6 I will not fear though thousands ten
set round against me be.

7 Arise, O Lord, save me, my God;
for thou my foes hast stroke

All on the cheek-bone: and the teeth
of wicked men hast broke.

8 Salvation doth appertain
unto the Lord alone:

Thy blessing, Lord, for evermore
thy people is upon.

PSALM IV.

Give ear unto me when I call,
God of my righteousness;

Have mercy, hear my pray'r, thou hast
enlarg'd me in distress:

2 O ye the sons of men, how long
will ye love vanities?

How long my glory turn to shame;
and will ye follow lies?

3 But know that for himself the Lord
the godly man doth chuse;

The Lord, when I on him do call,
to hear will not refuse.

4 Fear, and sin not, talk with your hearts
on bed, and silent be.

5 Offerings present of righteousness,
and in the Lord trust ye.

6 O who will shew us any good?
Is that which many say:

But of thy countenance the light,
Lord, sit on us alway.

7 Upon my heart bestow'd by thee
more gladness I have found

Than they, ev'n then when corn and wine
did most with them abound.

8 I will both lay me down in peace,
and sleep will take:

Because thou only me to dwell
in safety, Lord, dost make.

PSALM V.

Give ear unto my words, O Lord,
my meditation weigh.

Hear my loud cry, my King, my God,
for I to thee will pray,

3 Lord, thou shalt early hear my voice
I early will direct

My prayer to thee, and looking up,
an answer will expect.

4 For thou art not a God that doth
in wickedness delight:

Neither shal evil dwell with thee.
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:

All that ill doers are thou hat'st.
6 Cut'st off that lyars be;

The bloody and deceitful man
abhorred is by thee.

7 But I into thy house will come,
in thine abundant grace:

And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.

8 Because of thole mine enemies,
Lord, in thy righteousness,

Do thou me lead, do thou thy way
make straight before my face.

9 For in their mouth there is no truth,
their inward part is ill;

Their throat's an open sepulchre,
their tongue doth flatter still.

10 O God, destroy them, let them be
by their own counsel quell'd:

Them for their many sins cast out,
for they gainst thee rebell'd.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
and still make shouting noise:

For them thou sav'st: let all that love
Thy Name, in thee rejoyce.

12 For, Lord, unto the righteous man
thou wilt thy blessing yield,

With favour thou wilt compass him
about, as with a shield.

PSALM VI.

Lord, in thy wrath rebuke me not,
Nor in thy hot rage chasten me.

2 Lord, pity me, for I am weak,
Heal me, for my bones vexed be.

3 My soul is also vexed fore; (make?
But Lord how long shal I with thou

4 Return, O Lord, my soul set free;
O save me for thy mercies sake.

5 Because those that deceased are,
Of thee shal no remembrance have;

And who is he that will to thee
Give praises lying in the grave?

6 I with my groaning weary am,
I also all the night my bed

Have caused for to swim, and I
With tears my couch have watered.

7 Mine eyes consum'd with grief, grows
Because of all mine enemies.

8 Hence from me wicked workers all,
For God hath heard my weeping cry;

9 God hath my supplication heard,

For my foes raging be;
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded wake for me.

Another of the same.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;
Nor on me lay thy chastening hand
In thy displeasure hot.
Lord, I am weak, therefore on me
have mercy, and me spare;
Heal me, O Lord, because thou knowst
my bones much vexed are.
My soul is vexed fore, but, Lord,
how long stay wilt thou make?
Return, Lord, free my soul, and save
me for thy mercies sake.
Because of thee in death there shall
no more remembrance be:
Of those that in the grave do ly
who shall give thanks to thee?
I with my groaning weary am,
and all the night my bed
I caused for to swim, with tears
my couch I watered.
By reason of my vexing grief,
mine eye consumed is,
It waxeth old, because of all
that be mine enemies.
But now depart from me, all ye
that work iniquitie;
For why the Lord hath heard my voice
when I did mourn and cry.
Unto my supplication
the Lord did hearing give:
When I to him my prayer make,
the Lord will it receive.
Let all be sham'd and troubled fore
that enemies are to me:
Let them turn back, and suddenly
ashamed let them be.

PSAL. VII.

O Lord my God, in thee do I
my confidence repose.
Save and deliver me from all
my persecuting foes.
Lest that the enemy my soul
should like a lion tear;
In places renting it, while there
is no deliverer.
O Lord my God, if it be so,
that I committed this;
If it be so, that in my hands
iniquitie there is:
If I rewarded ill to him
that was at peace with me;
Yea, even the man that without cause
my foe was I did free.
Then let the foe pursue, and take
my soul, and my life thrust
Down to the earth, and let him lay
mine honour in the dust.

For my foes raging be;
And to the judgement which thou hast
commanded wake for me.

7 So shall th' assembly of thy folk
about encompass thee:
Thou therefore for their sakes, return
unto thy place on hie.
8 The Lord he shall the people judge;
my judge, Jehovah be.
After my righteousness, and mine
integrity in me.
9 O let the wicked's malice end,
but stablish steadfastly
The righteous: for the righteous God
the hearts and reins do try.
10 In God, who saves th' upright in
is my defence and stay. (heart
11 God just men judgeth, God is wroth
with ill men every day.
12 If he do not return again,
then he his sword will whet:
His bow he hath already bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 He also hath for him prepar'd
the instruments of death;
Against the persecutors he
his shafts ordained hath.
14 Behold, he with iniquity,
doth travel as in birth;
A mischief he conceived hath,
and falsehood shall bring forth.
15 He made a pit, and dig'd it deep,
another there to take;
But he is fallen into the ditch
which he himself did make.
16 Upon his own head his mischief
shall be returned home;
His violent dealing also down
on his own pate shall come.
17 According to his righteousness,
the Lord I'll magnifie:
And will sing praise unto the Name
of God, that is most hie.

PSAL. VIII.

How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name!
Who hast thy glory far advanc'd
above the starry frame.
From infants, and from sucklings
thou didst strength ordain:
For thy foes cause, that so thou mightst
th' avenging foe restrain.
When I look up unto the heav'ns
which thine own fingers fram'd;
Unto the Moon, and to the stars,
which were by thee ordain'd:
Then say I, what is man, that he
remembered is by thee?
Or what the son of man, that thou
so kind to him shouldst be!

For thou art little lower than
him than the Angels made,
With glory and with dignity
thou crownedst his head.

6 Of thy hand-works thou mad'st him
all under's feet didst lay: (Lord
All sheep and oxen, yea, and beasts
that in the field do stray.
8 Fowls of the air, fish of the sea,
all that pass through the same.
9 How excellent in all the earth,
Lord, our Lord, is thy Name:
PSAL. IX.

Lord, thee I'll praise with all my
thy wonders all proclaim: (heart
2 In thee, most high, I'll greatly joy,
and sing unto thy Name.
3 When back my foes were turn'd, they
and perisht at thy sight: (fell,
4 For thou maintain'dst my right, and
on throne sat'st judging right. (cause
5 The heathen thou rebuked hast,
the wicked overthrow'n;
Thou hast put out their names, that
may never more be known. (they
6 O enemy! now destructions have
an end perpetual:
Thou cities raz'd, perisht with them
is their memorial.
7 God shall endure for ay, He doth
for judgement set his throne:
8 In righteousness to judge the world,
justice to give each one.
9 God also will a refuge be
for those that are oppress'd;
A refuge will he be in times
of trouble, to distress.
10 And they that know thy name in
their confidence will place: (thee
For thou hast not forsaken them
that trolle seek thy face.
11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that dwells in Zion hill;
And all the nations among,
his deeds record ye still.
12 When he enquireth after blood,
He then remembered them:
The humble folk he not forgets,
that call upon his Name.
13 Lord, plis me, behold the grief
which I from foes sustain.
Ev'n thou, who from the gates of death
dost raise me up again.
14 That I in Sions daughters gates,
may all thy praise advance:
And that I may rejoice alwayes
in thy deliverance.
15 The heathen are sunk in the pit,
which they themselves prepar'd:
And in the net which they have hid,
their own feet fast are snar'd.
16 The

16 The Lord is by the judgment known
which he himself hath wrought;

The sinners hands do make the snares
wherewith themselves are caught,

17 They who are wicked into hell,
each one shall turned be:

And all the nations that forget
to seek the Lord most hie.

18 For they who needy are, shal not
forgotten be alway:

The expectation of the poor
shal not be lost for ay:

19 Arise, Lord, let not man prevail,
judge heathens in thy sight.

20 That they may know themselves but
the nations, Lord, affright. (men,

P S A L. X.

Wherefore is it that thou,
doest stand from us afar?

And wherefore hidest thou thy self,
when times so troublous are?

2 The wicked in his loftiness
doth persecute the poor:

In these devices they have fram'd,
let them be taken sure,

3 The wicked of his hearts desire,
doth talk with boasting great;

He blesseth him that's covetous,
whom yet the Lord doth hate.

4 The wicked through his pride of
on God he doth not call:

And in the counsels of his heart
the Lord is not at all.

5 His ways at all times grievous are:
thy judgements from his sight

Removed are, at all his foes
he puffeth with despight;

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
I shall not moved be:

And no adversity at all
shall ever come to me.

7 His heart with cursing, fraud, deceit,
is fill'd abundantly:

And underneath his tongue there is
mischief and vanity.

8 He closely sits in villages:
he slayes the innocent;

Against the poor that pass him by,
his cruel eyes are bent,

9 He lion-like lurks in his den;
he waits the poor to take,

And when he draws him in his net
his prey he doth him make.

10 Himself he humbleth very low,
he croucheth down withall,

That so a multitude of poor
may by his strong ones fall.

11 He thus hath said within his heart,
the Lord hath quite forgot:

He hides his countenance, and he
for ever sees it nor.

Psalms x, xi, xii, xiii, xiv.

12 O Lord, do thou arise; O God,
lift up thine hand on him:

Put not the meek afflicted ones
out of thy memorie.

13 Why is it that the wicked man
thus doth the Lord despise?

Because that God will it require,
he in his heart denies.

14 Thou hast it seen, for their mischief
and spite thou wilt repay:

The poor commits himself to thee,
thou art the orphans stay:

15 The arm break of the wicked man,
and of the evil one:

Do thou seek out his wickedness
until thou findest none.

16 The Lord is King through ages all,
ev'n to eternity:

The heathen people from his land
are perisht utterly.

17 O Lord, of those that humble are,
thou the desire didst hear:

Thou wilt prepare their hearts, and
to hear wilt bend thine ear. (thou

18 To judge the fatherless, and those
that are oppressed sore,

That man that is but sprung of earth
may them oppress no more:

P S A L. XI.

In thee Lord do put my trust,
how is it then that ye

Say to my soul, flee as a bird
unto your mountain hie?

2 For so the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string they fir,

That those who upright are in heart
they privily may hir.

3 If the foundations be destroy'd,
what hath the righteous done?

4 God in his holy temple is,
in heaven is his throne:

His eyes do see, his eye-lids try
5 Mens sons. The just he proves:

But his soul hates the wicked man,
and him that violence loves:

6 Snares, fire and brimstone, furious
on sinners he shall rain: (storms

This, as the portion of their cup,
doth unto them pertain.

7 Because the Lord most righteous
in righteousness delight, (doth

And with a pleasant countenance
beholdeth the upright.

P S A L. XII.

Help, Lord, because the godly man
doth daily fade away;

And from amongst the sons of men
the faithful do decay.

8 Unto his neighbour every one
doth utter vanitie;

They with a double heart do speak,
and lips of flatterie.

3 God shall cut off all flattering lips;
tongues that I speak proudly thus,

4 We'll with our tongue prevail, our lips
are ours: who's Lord or a us?

5 For poor oppress, and for the fight
of needy rise will I,

Saith God, and him in safety set
from such as him defy.

6 The words of God are words most
they be like silver try'd (pure,

In earthen furnace, seven times
that hath been purif'd:

7 Lord, thou shalt them preserve and
for ever from this race. (keep

8 On each side walk the wicked, when
vile men are high in place.

P S A L. XIII.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord?
shall it for ever be?

O how long shall it be, that thou
wilt hide thy face from me!

2 How long take counsel in my soul
still sad in heart shall I?

How long exalted over me
shall be mine enemy?

3 O Lord, my God, consider well,
and answer to me make:

Mine eyes enlighten, lest the sleep
of death me over-take.

4 Lest that the enemy should say,
against him I prevail'd:

And those that trouble me rejoice,
when I am mov'd and fall'd.

5 But I have all my confidence
thy mercy set upon;

My heart within me shall rejoice
in thy salvation.

6 I will unto the Lord my God
sing praises cheerfully:

Because he hath his bounty shown,
to me abundantly.

P S A L. XIV.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude;

They are corrupt, their works are vile;
not one of them doth good.

2 Upon mens sons the Lord from heav'n
did cast his eyes abroad;

To see if any understood,
and did seek after God.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all aside are gone;

And there is none that doeth good,
yes, sure there is not one.

4 These workers of iniquity,
do they not know at all,

That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call?

5 There fear'd they much; for God is
the whole race of the just. (with

You shame the counsel of the poor,
because God is his trust.

5 Let Isra'ls help from Sion come :
when back the Lord shall bring
His captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. XV.

Within thy tabernacle, Lord,
who shall abide with thee?
And in thy high and holy hill
who shall a dweller be?

2 The man that walketh uprightly,
and worketh righteousness,
And, as he thinketh in his heart,
so doth he truth express.

3 Who doth not slander with his
tongue nor to his friend doth hurt;
Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 In whose eyes vile men are despis'd;
but those that God do fear,
He honoureth: and changeth not,
though to his hurt he swear.

5 His cov'n puts not to usury,
nor take reward will he
Against the guiltless. Who doth thus
shall never moved be.

PSAL. XVI.

Lord, keep me: for I trust in thee.
2 To God thus was my speech,
Thou art my Lord, and unto thee,
my goodness doth not reach:

3 To saints on earth, to th'excellent,
where my delight's all plac'd.

4 Their sorrows shall be multipl'd,
to other gods that haste:

Of their drink-offerings of blood
I will no offering make;

Yea, neither I their very names
up in my lips will take.

5 God is of mine inheritance
and cup the portion:

The for that fallen is to me,
thou dost maintain alone.

6 Unto me happily the lines
in pleasant places fell;

Yea, the inheritance I got,
in beauty doth excell.

7 I bless the Lord, because he doth
by counsel me conduct:

And in the seasons of the night,
my reins do me instruct.

8 Before me still the Lord I set:
sith it is so that he

Doth ever stand at my right hand,
I shall not moved be.

9 Because of this my heart is glad,
and joy shall be express

Ev'n by my glory, and my flesh
in confidence shall rest.

10 Because my soul in grave to dwell
shall not be left by thee;

Nor wilt thou give thine holy One
corruption to see.

Psalm xv, xvi, xvii, xviii.

11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life:
of joyes there is full store
Before thy face; as thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

PSAL. XVII.

Lord, hear the right, attend my cry,
unto my pray'r give heed,
That doth not in hypocrisie
from feigned lips proceed.

2 And from before thy presence forth
my sentence do thou send,
Toward these things that equal are,
do thou thine eyes intend.

3 Thou prov'st mine heart, thou visit'st
by night thou didst me try, (me,
Yet nothing found; for that my mouth
shall not sin purpos'd.

4 As for mens works, I by the word
that from thy lips doth flow,
Did me preserve out of the paths
wherein destroyers go.

5 Hold up my goings, Lord, me guide,
in those thy paths divine,
So that my footsteps may not slide
out of these wayes of thine.

6 I called have on thee, O God,
because thou wilt me hear:
That thou may'st hearken to my speech
to me incline thine ear.

7 Thy wondrous loving kindness show,
thou that by thy right hand
sav'st them that in thee trust, from
that up against them stand. (those

8 As th'apple of thine eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me close:

9 From lewd oppressors compassing
me round, as deadly foes.

10 In their own fat they are inclos'd:
their mouth speaks softly.

11 Our steps they compass; and to
down bowing set their eye. (ground

12 He like unto a lion is,
that's greedy of his prey,
Or lion young, which lurking doth
in secret places stay.

13 Arise and disappoint my foe,
and cast him down, O Lord,

My soul save from the wicked man,
the man which is thy sword.

14 From men which are thy hand, O
from worldly men me save, (Lord,
Which only in this present life
their part and portion have.

Whose belly with thy treasure hid
thou fill'st, they children have
in plenty, of their goods the rest
they to their children leave.

15 But as for me, I thine own face,
in righteousness will see,
And with thy likeness, when I wake,
I satisf'd shall be.

PSAL. XVIII. (Strength.

Thee will I love, O Lord, my
2 My fortress is the Lord,
My rock and he that doth to me
deliverance afford;

My God, my strength, whom I will trust
a buckler unto me,
The horn of my salvation,
and my high tower is he.

3 Upon the Lord, who worthy is
of praises will I cry;
And then shall I preserved be
safe from mine enemy.

4 Floods of ill men affrighted me,
death's pangs about me went.
5 Hells sorrows me environed;
death's snares did me prevent.

6 In my distress I call'd on God,
cry to my God did I;
He from his temple heard my voice,
to his ears came my cry.

7 Th'earth as affrighted, then did shake
trembling upon it self'd;
The hills foundations moved were,
because he was displeas'd.

8 Up from his nostrils came a smoke,
and from his mouth there came
Devouring fire, and coals by it
were turned into flame.

9 He also bowed down the heav'ns,
and thence he did descend;
And thickest clouds of darkness did
under his feet attend.

10 And he upon a cherub rode,
and thereon he did file;
Yea, on the swift wings of the wind
his flight was from on hie.

11 He darkness made his secret place;
about him for his rent;
Dark waters were, and thickest clouds
of th'airie firmament.

12 And at the brightness of that light
which was before his eye,
His thick clouds past away, hail-stones
and coals of fire did file.

13 The Lord God also in the heav'ns
did thunder in his ire,
And there the Highest gave his voice,
hail-stones and coals of fire.

14 Yea, he his arrows sent abroad,
and them he scattered;
His lightnings also he shor out,
and them discomfited.

15 The waters channels then were seen
the worlds foundations rest;
At thy rebuke discovered were,
and at thy nostrils blast.

16 And from above the Lord sent down
and took me from below:

from

From many waters he me drew,
which would me overflow.
17 He me reliev'd from my strong foes,
and such as did me hate :

Because he saw that they for me
too strong were, and too great.

18 They me prevented in the day
of my calamitie :

But even then the Lord himself
a stay was unto me.

19 He to a place, where liberty
and room was, hath me brought :
Because he took delight in me,
he my deliverance wrought.

20 According to my righteousness,
he did me recompence:

He me repay'd according to
my hands pure innocence.

21 For I Gods ways kept, from my God
did not turn wickedly.

22 His judgments were before me, I
his laws put not from me.

23 Sincere before him was my heart,
with him upright was I :

And watchfully I kept my self
from mine iniquity.

24 After my righteousness the Lord
hath recompensed me,
After the cleanness of my hands
appearing in his eye.

25 Thou gracious to the gracious art,
to upright men upright.

26 Pure to the pure, sroward thou
unto the sroward wight. (kythes

27 For thou wilt the afflicted save,
in grief that low do ly :

But wilt bring down the countenance
of them whose looks are hie.

28 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright :

The Lord my God will also make
my darkness to be light.

29 By thee through troups of men I
and them discomfite all : (break,

And, by my God assisting me,
I over-leap a wall.

30 As for God, perfect is his way?
the word of God is try'd :

He is a buckler to all those
who do on him confide.

31 Who but the Lord is God? but he
who is a rock and stay?

32 It's God that gladdeth me with
& perfect makes my way. (strength,

33 He made my feet swift as the hinds,
set me on my high places.

34 Mine hands to war he taught, mine
brake bows of steel in pieces. (arms

35 The shield of thy salvation
thou didst on me bestow :

Psalm xviii, xix, xx.
Thy right hand held me up, and great
thy kindness made me grow.

36 And in my way, my steps thou hast
enlarged under me,

That I go safely, and my feet
are kept from sliding free.

37 Mine enemies I pursued have,
and did them overtake ;

Nor did I turn again, till I
an end of them did make.

38 I wounded them, they could not rise,
they at my feet did fall.

39 Thou girdedst me with strength for
my foe thou broughtst down all, (war

40 And thou hast giv'n to me the necks
of all mine enemies :

That I might them destroy and slay,
who did against me rise.

41 They cryed out, but there was none
that would or could them save :

Yea, they did cry unto the Lord,
but he no answer gave.

42 Then did I beat them small, as dust
before the wind that flies :

And I did cast them out, like dirt
upon the street that lies.

43 Thou mad'st me free from peoples
and heathens head to be : (strife,

A people whom I have not known,
shall service do to me.

44 At hearing they shall me obey,
to me they shall submit.

45 Strangers for fear shall fade away,
who in clois places sit.

46 God lives, blest be my rock; the God
of my health praised be.

47 God doth avenge me, and subdues
the people under me.

48 He saves me from mine enemies :
yes, thou hast lifted me

Above my foes : and from the man
of violence set me free.

49 Therefore to thee will I give thanks
the heathen folk among,

And to thy Name, O Lord; I will
sing praises in a song.

40 He great deliv'rance gives his King:
he mercy doth extend

To David his anointed one,
and his seed without end.

PSAL. XIX.

THE heav'ns Gods glory do declare:
the skyes his hand-works preach.

2 Day utters speech to day, and night
to night doth knowledge teach:

3 There is no speech, nor tongue, to
their voice doth not extend. (which

4 Their line is gone throug all the earth:
their words to th' worlds end.

In them he set the sun a tent,
5 Who bride-groom-like forth goes

From's chamber, as a strong man doth
to run his race rejoice.

6 From heav'ns end is his going forth,
circling to th' end again ;

And there is nothing from his heat
that hidden doth remain.

7 Gods Law is perfect, and converts
the soul in sin that lies :

Gods testimony is most sure,
and makes the simple wise.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right,
and do rejoice the heart ;

The Lords command is pure, & doth
light to the eyes impart.

9 Unspotted is the fear of God;
and doth endure for ever ;

The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 They more than gold, yea, much finer
to be desired are ; (gold,

Than honey from the honey comb
that droppeth sweeter far.

11 Moreover they thy servant warn
how he his life should frame :

A great reward provided is
for them that keep the same.

12 Who can his errors understand?
O cleanse thou me within

13 From secret faults. Thy servant keep
from all presumptuous sin :

And do not suffer them to have
dominion over me ;

Then righteous and innocent,
I from much sin shal be. (proceed,

14 The words which from my mouth
the thoughts sent from my heart

Accept, O Lord, for thou my strength
and my Redeemer art.

PSAL. XX.

Jehovah hear thee in the day
when trouble he doth send,

And let the Name of Jacobs God,
thee from all ill defend.

2 O let him help send from above,
out of his sanctuary ;

From Sion his own holy hill,
let him give strength to thee.

3 Let him remember all thy gifts,
accept thy sacrifice : (fill

4 Grant thee thy hearts wish, and fulfil
thy thoughts and counsel wise.

5 In thy salvation we will joy :
In our Gods Name we will

Display our banners : and the Lord
thy prayers all fulfill.

6 Now know I, God his king doth save,
he from his holy heaven

Will hear him with the saving strength
by his own right hand giv'n.
7 In chariots some put confidence,
some horses trust upon:
But we remember will the Name
of our Lord God alone.

8 We rise, & upright stand, when they
are bowed down, and fall.
9 Deliver, Lord, and let the King
us hear, when we do call.

PSAL. XXI.

THe King in thy great strength, O
shal very joyful be, (Lord,
In thy salvation rejoyce
how vehemently shal he?
Thou hast bestowed upon him
all that his heart would have,
And thou from him didst not withhold
what e're his lips did crave.

3 For thou with blessings him preventst
of goodness manifold;
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of purest gold.

4 When he desired life of thee,
thou life to him didst give:
Ev'n such a length of days, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In that salvation wrought by thee,
his glory is made great,
Honour and comelle majesty
thou hast upon him set.

6 Because that thou for evermore
most-blessed hast him made:
And thou hast with thy countenance
made him exceeding glad.

7 Because the King upon the Lord
his confidence doth lay,
And through the grace of the most
shalt not be mov'd away. (High

8 Thine hand shal all those men find out
that enemies are to thee,
Ev'n thy right hand shal find out those
of thee that hate be.

9 Like fiery or'n thou shalt them make
when kindled is thine ire:
God, shal them swallow in his wrath,
devour them shall the fire.

10 Their fruit from earth thou shalt de-
their seed men from among. (stroy

11 For they beyond their might, gainst
did plot mischief and wrong. (thee,

12 Thou therefore shalt make them turn
when thou thy shalt place (back
Upon thy thorns made reedle all
to lie against their face.

13 In thy great power and strength, O
be thou exalted hie. (Lord,
So shall we sing with joyful hearts,
thy power praise shal we.

PSAL. XXII.

MY God, my God, why hast thou
forsaken? why so far (me

Art thou from helping me, and from
my words that roaring are?

2 All day my God, to thee I cry,
yet am not heard by thee;
And in the season of the night,
I cannot silent be.

3 But thou art holy, thou that dost
lovable Israel's praise.

4 Our fathers hop'd in thee, they hop'd
and thou didst them release.

5 When unto thee they sent their cry,
to them deliverance came:
Because they put their trust in thee
they were not put to shame.

6 But as for me, a worm I am,
and as no man am prisd:
Reproach of men I am, and by
the people am despr'd.

7 All that me see, laugh me to scorn
shoot out the lip do they,
They nod and shake their heads at me
and mocking thus do say:

8 This man did trust in God, that he
would free him by his might:
Let him deliver him, sith he
had in him such delight.

9 But thou art he out of the womb
that didst me safely take:
When I was on my mothers breasts,
thou me to hope didst make.

10 And I was cast upon thy care,
ev'n from the womb till now:
And from my mothers belly, Lord,
my God and guide art Thou.

11 Be not far off, for grief is near:
and none to help is found.

12 Bulls many compass me, strong bulls,
of Bashan me surround.

13 Their mouths they opened wide on
upon me gape did they. (me,
Like to a lion ravening,
and roaring for his prey.

14 Like water I'm pour'd out, my
all out of joynt do part, (bones
Amidst my bowels as the wax,
so melted is my heart.

15 My strength is like a posherd dry'd
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws; and to the dust
of death thou brought me hast.

16 For dogs have compass me about:
the wicked that did meet.

17 In their assemblie, me inclos'd,
they pierc'd my hands and feet.

I all my bones may tell: they do
upon me look and stare.

18 Upon my vesture lots they cast,
and cloaths among them share.

19 But be not far, O Lord, my strength
haste to give help to me.

20 From sword my soul, from pow'r of
my darling set thou free, (dogs

21 Out of the roaring lion's mouth
do thou me shield and save:
For from the horns of unicorns
an ear to me thou gave.

22 I will shew forth thy Name unto
those that my brethren are:
Amidst the Congregation,
thy praise I will declare.

23 Praise ye the Lord, who do him fear,
him glorifie, all ye
The seed of Jacob; fear him all,
that Israel's children be.

24 For he despr'd not, nor abhor'd
the afflicted's miserie;
Nor from him hid his face, but heard
when he to him did cry.

25 Within the congregation great
my praise shal be of thee;
My vows before them that him fear,
shal be perform'd by me.

26 The meek shal eat, and shal be fill'd
they also praise shal give
Unto the Lord, that do him seek;
your hearts shal ever live.

27 All ends of th' earth remember shal
and turn the Lord unto:
All kindreds of the nations
to him shal homage do.

28 Because the kingdom to the Lord
doth appertain, as his;
Likewise among the nations,
the Governour he is.

29 Earth's far ones eat, and worship shal;
all who so dust descend,
Shal bow to him, none of them can
his soul from death defend.

30 A seed shal service do to him
unto the Lord it shal
Be for a generation
reckon'd in ages all.

31 They shal come, and they shal de-
his truth and righteousness: (clare
Unto a people yet unborn,
and that he hath done this.

PSAL. XXIII.

THe Lord's my shepherd, I'll not
he makes me down to ly (want:
In pastures green: he leadeth me
the quiet waters by.

3 My soul he doth restore again;
and me to walk doth make
Within the paths of righteousness,
ev'n for his own name's sake.

4 Yea, though I walk in death's dark
yet will I fear none ill: (vide
For thou art with me, and thy rod
and staff me comfort still.

5 My table thou hast furnished
in presence of my foes:
My head thou dost with oyl anoint,
and my cup overflowes.

6 Goodness and mercy all my life,
shall surely follow me:
And in Gods house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

PSAL. XXIV.

THe earth belongs unto the Lord,
and all that it contains;
The world that is inhabited,
and all that there remains.
For the foundation thereof
he on the seas did lay,
And he hath it established
upon the floods to stay.

3 Who is the man that shall ascend
into the hill of God?
Or, who within his holy place
shall have a firm abode?
4 Whose hands are clean, whose heart
and unto vanity, (is pure,
Who hath not lifted up his soul,
nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He from th' Eternal shall receive
the blessing him upon,
And righteousness, ev'n from the God
of his salvation.

6 This is the generation
that after him inquire,
O Jacob, who do seek thy face
with their whole hearts desire.

7 Ye gates lift up your heads on high,
ye doors that last for ay
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

8 But who of glory is the King?
the mighty Lord is this,
Ev'n that same Lord, that great in
and strong in battle is. (might

9 Ye gates lift up your heads, ye doors
doors that do last for ay,
Be lifted up, that so the King
of glory enter may.

10 But who is he that is the King
of glory? Who is this?
The Lord of hosts, and none but he,
the King of glory is.

PSAL. XXV.

TO thee I lift my soul:
O Lord, I trust in thee:
My God, let me not be ashamed,
nor foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Let none that wait on thee,
be put to shame at all:
But those that without cause transgress
let shame upon them fall.

4 Shew me thy ways, O Lord;
thy paths, O teach thou me:

5 And do thou lead me in thy truth,
therein my teacher be:

For thou art God that do'st
to me salvation send,
And I upon thee all the day

Psalm xxv. xxv.
expecting, do attend.

6 Thy tender mercies, Lord,
I pray thee to remember,
And loving kindnesses: for they
have been of old for ever.

7 My sins and faults of youth
do thou, O Lord, forget;
After thy mercie think on me,
and for thy goodness great:

8 God good and upright is:
the way hee'l sinners show:

9 The meek in judgement he will guide
and make his path to know:

10 The whole paths of the Lord
are truth and mercy sure,
To those that do his cov'nant keep,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own names sake,
O Lord, I thee intreat
To pardon mine iniquity
for it is very great:

12 What man is he that fears
the Lord, and doth him serve?
Him shall he teach the way, that he
shall choose, and still observe.

13 His soul shall dwell at ease;
and his posterity
Shall flourish still, and of the earth
inheritors shall be.

14 With those that fear him, is
the secret of the Lord:
The knowledge of his covenant
he will to them afford.

15 Mine eyes upon the Lord
continually are set:
For it is he that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 Turn unto me thy face,
and to me mercy show;
Because that I am desolate,
and am brought very low.

17 My hearts griefs are increas'd,
me from distress relieve,

18 See mine affliction and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou my foes,
because they many are;
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear:

20 O do thou keep my soul,
do thou deliver me;
And let me never be ashamed,
because I trust in thee.

21 Let uprightness and truth
keep me, who thee attend.

22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

Another of the same.

TO thee I lift my soul, O Lord:
My God, I trust in thee:

Let me not be ashamed: let not
my foes triumph ov'r me.

3 Yes, let thou none ashamed be
that do on thee attend:
Ashamed let them be, O Lord,
who without cause offend.

4 Thy wayes, Lord, shew; teach me thy
5 Lead me in truth, teach me: (paths
For of my safety thou art God,
all day I wait on thee.

6 Thy mercies that most tender are,
do thou, O Lord, remember:
And loving kindnesses, for they
have been of old for ever.

7 Let not the errors of my youth,
nor sins remembered be:
In mercy, for thy Goodness sake,
O Lord, remember me.

8 The Lord is good and gracious;
he upright is also;
He therefore sinners will instruct
in wayes that they should go.

9 The meek and lowly he will guide
in judgement just alway;
To meek and poor afflicted ones,
hee'l clearly teach his way.

10 The whole paths of the Lord our
are truth and mercy sure (God
To such as keep his covenant,
and testimonies pure.

11 Now for thine own Names sake, O
I humble thee intreat. (Lord,
To pardon mine iniquity
for it is very great.

12 What man fears God? him shall he
the way that he shall choose. (teach

13 His soul shall dwell at ease, his seed
the earth as heirs shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord is with
such as do fear his Name,
And he his holy covenant
will manifest to them.

15 Towards the Lord my waiting eyes
continually are set:
For he it is that shall bring forth
my feet out of the net.

16 O turn thee unto me, O God,
have mercy me upon:
Because I solitary am,
and in affliction.

17 Enlarg'd the griefs are of my heart:
me from distress relieve.

18 See mine affliction, and my pain,
and all my sins forgive.

19 Consider thou mine enemies,
because they many are:
And it a cruel hatred is,
which they against me bear.

20 O do thou keep my soul, O God,
do thou deliver me:

B

Let

Let me not be ashamed, for I,
do put my trust in thee.

- 21 O let integrity and truth
keep me, who thee attend.
22 Redemption, Lord, to Israel
from all his troubles send.

PSAL. XXVI.

Judge me, O Lord; for I have walkt
in mine integrity:

1 trusted also in the Lord:
hide therefore shal not I.

2 Examine me, and do me prove;
try heart and reins, O God.

3 For thy love is before mine eyes,
thy truths paths I have trod.

4 With persons vain I have not sat,
nor with dissemblers gone.

5 Th' assembly of ill men I hate:
to sit with such I shun.

6 Mine hands in innocence, O Lord,
I'll wash and purifie:
So to thine holy altar go,
and compass it will I.

7 That I, with voice of thanksgiving,
may publish and declare,
And tell of all thy mighty works,
that great and wondrous are.

8 The habitation of thy house,
Lord, I have loved well;

Yea, in that place I do delight,
where doth thine honour dwell.

9 With sinners gather not my soul,
and such as blood would spill:

10 Whole hands mischievous plots,
corrupting bribes do fill. (right hand

11 But as for me, I will walk on
in mine integrity:

Do thou redeem me, and, O Lord,
be merciful to me.

12 My foot upon an even place
doth stand with stedfastness:

Within the congregations
th' Eternal I will blesse.

PSAL. XXVII.

The Lord's my light, & saving health:
who shal make me dismayd?

My lifes strength is the Lord, of whom
then shal I be afraid?

2 When as mine enemies and foes,
most wicked persons all

To eat my flesh against me rose,
they stumbled and did fall.

3 Against me though an host encamp,
my heart yet fearless is;

Though war against me rise, I will
be confident in this:

4 One thing I of the Lord desir'd,
and will seek to obtain,

That all days of my life I may
within Gods house remain.

Psalm xxvi, xxvii, xxviii, xxix.

That I the beauty of the Lord
behold may, and admire,

And that I in his holy place,
may reverently enquire.

5 For he in his pavilion shal
me hide in evil dayes:

In secret of his tent me hide,
and on a rock me raise.

6 And now even at this present time,
mine hand shal lifted be

Above all those that are my foes,
and round encompass me;

Therefore into his tabernacle
I'll sacrifices bring,

Of joyfulness: I'll sing, yea I
to God will praises sing.

7 O Lord, give ear unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee:

Upon me also mercy have,
and do thou answer me.

8 When thou didst say, seek ye my face,
then unto thee reply

Thus did my heart, above all things
thy face, Lord, seek will I.

9 Far from me hide not thou thy face,
put not away from thee

Thy servant in thy wrath, thou hast
an helper been to me:

O God of my salvation,
leave me not, nor forsake:

10 Though me my parents both should
the Lord will me uptake. (leave

11 O Lord, instruct me in thy way,
to me a leader be

In a plain path, because of those
that hatred bear to me.

12 Give me not to mine enemies will
for witnesses that lie,

Against me risen are, and such
as breath out cruelty.

13 I fainted had, unless that I
believed had, to see

The Lords own goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Walk on the Lord, & be thou strong:
and he shal strength afford

Unto thine heart, yea, do thou wait,
I say, upon the Lord.

PSAL. XXVIII.

TO thee I'll cry, O Lord, my rock,
hold not thy peace to me;

Lest like those that to pit descend,
I by thy silence be.

2 The voice hear of my humble pray'rs
when unto thee I cry:

When to thy holy oracle
I lift mine hands on high.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
that work iniquity:

That speak peace to their friends while
their hearts doth mischief ly. (in

4 Give them according to their deeds
and ill's endeavoured;
And as their handle-works deserve,
to them be rendered.

5 God shal not build, but them destroy,
who would not understand

The Lords own works, nor did regard
the doing of his hand.

6 For ever blessed be the Lord,
for graciously he heard

The voice of my petitions,
and prayers did regard.

7 The Lords my strength and shield,
upon him did rely; (my heart

And I am helped, hence my heart
doth joy exceedingly;

And with my song I will him praise.

8 Their strength is God alone:
He also is the saving strength

of his anointed One.

9 O thine own people do thou save,
blesse thine inheritance;

Them also do thou feed, and them
for evermore advance.

PSAL. XXIX.

Give ye unto the Lord, ye sons
that of the mighty be,

All strength and glory to the Lord,
with cheerfulness give ye.

2 Unto the Lord the glory give,
that to his Name is due;

And in the beaurie of holiness,
unto Jehovah bow.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is,
the God of Majesty,

Doth thunder, and on multitudes
of waters sitteth he.

4 A pow'rfull voice it is, that comes,
out from the Lord most high;

The voice of that great Lord is full
of glorious Majesty.

5 The voice of the Eternal doth
asunder cedars tear:

Yea, God the Lord doth cedars break
that Lebanon doth bear;

6 He makes them like a calf to skip;
even that great Lebanon,

And like to a young unicorn
the mountain Siron.

7 Gods voice divideth the flames of fire,
8 The desert it doth shake;

The Lord doth make the wilderness
of Kadesh, all to quake.

9 Gods voice doth make the hinds to
It makes the forrests bare: (calves

And in his Temple every one
His glorie doth declare.

Psalm xxx, xxxi, xxxii.

10 The Lord sits on the floods; the
sits King, and ever shall. (Lord
11 The Lord will give his people strength,
and with peace bleis them all.

PSAL. XXX.

Lord, I will thee extol, for thou
hast lifted me on high,
And over me thou to rejoice
mad'st not mine enemy.
2 O thou who art the Lord my God,
I in distress to thee
With loud cries lifted up my voice,
and thou hast healed me.
3 O Lord, my soul thou hast brought up,
and rescu'd from the grave;
That I to pit should not go down,
alive thou didst me save.
4 O ye that are his holy ones,
sing praise unto the Lord:
And give unto him thanks, when you
His holiness record,
5 For, but a moment lasts his wrath,
life in his favour lies:
Weeping may for a night endure,
at morn doth joy arise.
6 In my prosperity, I said,
that nothing shal me move:
7 O Lord, thou hast my mountain made
to stand strong by thy love:
But when that thou, O gracious God,
didst hide thy face from me,
Then quickly was my prosp'rous state
turn'd into miserie.
8 Wherefore unto the Lord, my cry,
I caus'd to to ascend:
My humble supplication,
I to the Lord did send.
9 What profit is there in my blood,
when I go down to pit?
Shal unto thee the dust give praise?
thy truth declare shal it?
10 Hear, Lord, have mercy, help me,
11 Thou turned hast my sadness (Lord
To dancing; yea, my sackcloth loos'd,
and girded me with gladness.
12 That sing thy praise, my glory may,
and never silent be;
O Lord, my God, for evermore,
I will give thanks to thee.

PSAL. XXXI.

IN thee, O Lord, I put my trust,
sham'd let me never be;
According to thy righteousness,
do thou deliver me.
2 Bow down thine ear to me, with speed
send me deliverance;
To save me, my strong Rock be thou,
and my house of defence.
3 Because thou art my Rock, and thee
I for my fortress take;

Therefore do thou me lead and guide,
ev'n for thine own Names sake.)
4 And sith thou art my strength, there-
pull me out of the net (fore
which they in subtilty for me
so privily have set,

5 Into thine hands I do commit
my spirit, for thou art he,
O thou Jehovah, God of truth,
that hast redeemed me.
6 Those that do lying vanities
regard, I have abhor'd:
But as for me, my confidence
is fixed on the Lord.
7 I'll in thy mercy gladly joy,
for thou my miseries
Considered hast, thou hast my soul
known in adversities.
8 And thou hast not inclosed me
within the enemies hand;
And by thee have my feet been made
in a large room to stand.
9 O Lord, upon me mercy have,
for trouble is on me:
Mine eye, my belly, and my soul
with grief consumed be.
10 Because my life with grief is spent,
my years with sighs and groans:
My strength doth fall, and for my sin,
consumed are my bones.
11 I was a scorn to all my foes,
and to my friends a fear:
And specially reproacht of those
that were my neighbours near:
When they me saw, they from me fled.
12 Ev'n so I am forgot,
As men are out of mind, when dead:
I'm like a broken pot.
13 For slanders I of many heard,
fear compass me, while they
Against me did consult and plot,
to take my life away.
14 But as for me, O Lord, my trust,
upon thee I did lay:
And I to thee, thou art my God,
did confidently say.
15 My times are wholly in thine hand;
do thou deliver me
From their hands, that mine enemies
and persecutors be.
16 Thy countenance to shine, do thou
upon thy servant make:
Unto me give salvation,
for thy great mercies sake.
17 Let me not be ashamed, O Lord,
for on thee call'd I have:
Let wicked men be sham'd, let them
be silent in the grave.
18 To silence put the lying lips:
that grievous things do say,

And hard reports in pride and scorn
on righteous men do lay.

19 How great's the goodness, thou for
that fear thee keep'st in store, (them
And wroughtst for them that trust in
the sons of men before? (thee
20 In secret of thy presence, thou
shalt hide them from mans pride;
From strife of tongues, thou closely
as in a tent them hide. (shalt
21 All praise & thanks be to the Lord:
for he hath magnify'd
His wondrous love to me, within
a clay fortify'd.
22 For from thine eyes cut off I am,
(I in my haste had said)
My voice yet heardst thou, when to
with cries my moan I made. (thee
23 O love the Lord, all ye his saints:
because the Lord doth guard
The faithful, and he plenteously
proud doers doth reward.
24 Be of good courage, and he strength
unto your heart shall send,
All ye whose hope and confidence
doth on the Lord depend.

PSAL. XXXII.

Bless'd is the man, to whom
is freely pardoned
All the transgressions he hath done,
whose sin is covered.
2 Bless'd is the man, to whom the Lord
imputeth not his sin:
And in whose spirit there is no guile,
nor fraud is found therein.
3 When as I did refrain my speech,
and silent was my tongue:
My bones then waxed old, because
I roared all day long.
4 For, upon me, both day and night,
thine hand did heavy ly;
So that my moisture turned is
in summers drought thereby.
5 I thereupon have unto thee
my sin acknowledged;
And likewise, mine iniquity
I have not covered:
I will confess unto the Lord
my trespasses, said I;
And of my sin thou freely didst
forgive th'iniquity.
6 For this, shall every godly one
his prayer make to thee,
In such a time he shall thee seek,
as found thou mayest be.
Surely, when floods of waters great
do swell up to the brim,
They shall not overwhelm his soul,
nor once come near to him.
7 Thou art my hiding-place, thou shalt
from

from trouble keep me free :
Thou, with songs of deliverance,
about shalt compass me.
8 I will instruct thee, and thee teach
the way that thou shalt go:
And, with mine eye upon thee set,
I will direction show.

9 Then be not like the horse or mule,
which do not understand ;
Whose mouth, lest they come near to
a bridle must command. (thee,
10 Unto the man that wicked is,
his sorrows shall abound ;
But him that trusteth in the Lord,
mercy shal compass round.

11 Ye righteous in the Lord be glad,
in him do ye rejoyce :
All ye that upright are in heart,
for joy lift up your voice.

PSAL. XXXIII.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it comely is, and right,
That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise God with harp, and unto him
sing with the psalterie,
Upon a ten-string'd instrument
make ye sweet melodie.

3 A new song to him sing, and play
with loud noise skillfully,

4 For right is Gods word, all his works
are done in verity.

5 To judgment and to righteousness
a love he beareth still:

The loving kindness of the Lord
the earth throughout doth fill.

6 The heavens by the word of God
did their beginning take;

And by the breathing of his mouth,
he all their hosts did make.

7 The waters of the seas he brings
together as an heap:

And in store-houses, as it were,
he layeth up the deep.

8 Let earth, and all that live therein,
with reverence fear the Lord :

Let all the worlds inhabitants
dread him with one accord.

9 For he did speak the word, and done
it was without delay;

Established, it firmly stood,
what ever he did say.

10 God doth the counsel bring to
which heathen folk do take; (nought

And what the people do devise,
of none effect doth make.

11 O! but the counsel of the Lord,
doth stand for ever sore;

And of his heart the purposes
from age to age endure.

Psalm xxxiii, xxxiv, xxxv:

12 That nation blessed is, whose God
Jehovah is, and those

A blessed people are, whom for
his heritage he chose.

13 The Lord from heav'n sees and be-
all sons of men full well. (holds

14 He views all from his dwelling place,
that in the earth do dwell.

15 He forms their hearts alike; and all
their doings he observes. (strength

16 Great hosts have not a King, much
no mighty man preserves.

17 An horse for preservation,
is a deceitful thing:

And by the greatness of his strength
can do deliv'rance bring.

18 Behold, on those that do him fear,
the Lord doth set his eye;

Ev'n those, who on his mercy do,
with confidence rely.

19 From death to free their soul, in
life unto them to yeeld. (dearth

20 Our soul doth wait upon the Lord,
he is our help and shield.

21 Sitt in his holy Name we trust,
our hearts shall joyful be.

22 Lord, let thy mercy be on us,
as we do hope in thee.

PSAL. XXXIV.

(praise

GOD will I blest all times: his
my mouth shall still expre:

2 My soul shal boast in God, the meek
shall hear with joyfulness.

3 Extol the Lord with me: let us
exalt his Name together.

4 I sought the Lord, he heard, and did
me from all fears deliver.

5 They look'd to him, & lightened were,
not shamed were their faces.

6 This poor man cry'd, God heard, and
him from all his distresses. (sav'd

7 The Angel of the Lord encamp,
and round encompasseth

All those about that do him fear,
and them delivereth.

8 O taste and see that God is good :
who trusts in him is blest.

9 Fear God his Saints; none that him
shal be with want oppress. (fear

10 The lions young may hungry be,
and they may lack their food:

But they that truly seek the Lord,
shall not lack any good.

11 O children, hither do ye come,
and unto me give ear:

I shall you teach to understand
how ye the Lord should fear.

12 What man is he that life desires,
to see good would live long?

13 Thy lips refrain from speaking
& from ill words thy tongue. (galle,

14 Depart from ill, do good, seek peace,
pursue it earnestly.

15 Gods eyes are on the just, his ears
are open to their cry:

16 The face of God is set against
those that do wickedly,

That he may quite out from the earth
cut off their memory.

17 The righteous cry unto the Lord,
he unto them gives ear;

And they out of their troubles all,
by him delivered are.

18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that be of broken spirit;

To them he safety doth afford,
that are in heart contrite.

19 The troubles that afflict the just,
in number many be:

But yet at length, out of them all,
the Lord doth set them free.

20 He carefully his bones doth keep,
what ever can befall,

That not so much as one of them
can broken be at all.

21 Ill shall the wicked slay; laid waste
shall be, who hate the just.

22 The Lord redeems his servants
none perish that him trust. (souls,

PSAL. XXXV.

Plead, Lord, with those that plead, &
with those that fight with me. (fight

2 Of shield & buckler take thou hold,
stand up mine help to be.

3 Draw also out the spear, and do
against them stop the way,

That me pursue: unto my soul,
I'm thy salvation, say.

4 Let them confounded be, and sham'd,
that for my soul have fought;

Who plot my hurt turn'd back be they
and to confusion brought.

5 Let them be like unto the chaff,
that flies before the wind;

And let the angel of the Lord,
pursue them hard behind.

6 With darkness cover thou their way
and let it slippery prove,

And let the Angel of the Lord
pursue them from above.

7 For without cause have they for me
their net hid in a pit;

They also have without a cause,
for my soul digged it.

8 Let ruine selfe him unawares,
his net be hid withal,

Himself let catch; and in the same
destruction let him fall.

9 My soul in God shall joy, and glad

In his salvation be,
 10 And all my bones shall say, O Lord, who is like unto thee?
 Which dost the poor set free from him that is for him too strong:
 The poor and needy from the man that spoils and does him wrong.
 11 False witnesses rose; to my charge things I not knew they said.
 12 They to the spoiling of my soul, me ill for good repay'd.
 13 But as for me, when they were sick, in sackcloth sad I mourn'd;
 My humbled soul did fast, my pray'r into my bosom turn'd.
 14 My self I did believe, as he had been my friend or brother:
 I heavily bow'd down, as one that mourneth for his mother.
 15 But in my trouble they rejoyc'd, gath'ring themselves together;
 Yea, abjects vile, together did themselves against me gather:
 I knew it not, they did me tear, and quieter would not be.
 16 With mocking hypocrites, at feasts they gnash't their teeth at me.
 17 How long, Lord, look'st thou on? from destructions they intend, (those
 Rescue my soul, from lions young my darling do defend.
 18 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord, within th'assembly great:
 And where much people gathered are thy praises forth will set.
 19 Let not my wrongful enemies proudly rejoyce o'er me;
 Nor, who me hate without a cause, let them wink with the eye.
 20 For peace they do not speak at all but crafty plots prepare
 Against all those within the land that meek and quiet are.
 21 With mouths set wide they 'gainst me, ha, ha, our eyes doth see. (me said,
 22 Lord, thou hast seen, hold not thy tongue, be not far from me. (peace,
 23 Sit up thy self, wake that thou judgment to me afford: (mayst
 Ev'n to my cause, O thou that art my only God and Lord.
 24 O Lord, my God, do thou me after thy righteousness, Judge
 And let them not their joy 'gainst me triumphantly express.
 25 Nor let them say within their hearts Ah, we would have it thus;
 Nor suffer them to say, that he is swallowed up by us.
 26 Sham'd & confounded be they all,

Psalms xxxv, xxxvi, xxxvii.

that at my hurt are glad;
 Let those against me that do boast, with shame and scorn be clad.

27 Let them that love my righteousness be glad, shout, & not cease (cause
 To say, the Lord be magnifi'd, who loves his servants peace.

28 Thy righteousness shall also be declared by my tongue;
 The praises that belong to thee, I speak shall it all day long.

P S A L. XXXVI.

The wicked man's transgression, within my heart thus sayes,
 Undoubtedly the fear of God is not before his eyes.

2 Because himself he flattereth in his own blinded eye,
 Untill the hatefulnes be found of his iniquity.

3 Words from his mouth proceeding fraud and iniquitie: (are

He to be wise, and to do good, hath left off utterly.

4 He mischief lying on his bed, most cunningly doth plot;
 He sets himself in wayes not good, ill he abhorreth not.

5 Thy mercy, Lord, is in the heav'ns: thy truth doth reach the clouds.

6 Thy justice is like mountains great; thy judgments deep as floods:
 Lord, thou preservest man and beast; how precious is thy grace!

7 Therefore in shadow of thy wings, mens sons their trust shall place.

8 They with the fatness of thy house shall be well satisfi'd;

From rivers of thy pleasures, thou wilt drink to them provide.

9 Because of life the fountain pure remains alone with thee:
 And in that purest light of thine we clearly light shall see.

10 Thy loving kindness unto them continue that thee know;

And still on men upright in heart thy righteousness bestow.

11 Let not the foot of cruel pride come and against me stand:

And let me not removed be, Lord, by the wicked's hand.

12 There fall'n are they and ruined, that work iniquities:

Cast down they are, and never shall be able to arise.

P S A L. XXXVII.

For evil does fret thou not thy self unquietly,

Nor do thou envy bear to those

that work iniquity.

2 For, even like unto the grass, soon be cut down shall they:
 And like the green and tender herb they wither shall away.

3 Set thou thy trust upon the Lord, and be thou doing good;
 And so thou in the land shalt dwell, and verily have food.

4 Delight thy self in God, hee'll give thine hearts desire to thee.

5 Thy way to God commit; him trust, it bring to pass shall he.

6 And, like unto the light, he shall thy righteousness display,
 And he thy judgment shall bring forth like noon-tide of the day.

7 Rest in the Lord, and patiently wait for him: do not fret
 For him, who prosp'ring in his way, success in sin doth get.

8 Do thou from anger cease, & wrath see thou forsake also:

Fret not thy self in any wise, that evil thou shouldst do.

9 For those that evil doers are, shall be cut off and fall:
 But those that wait upon the Lord, the earth inherit shall.

10 For yet a little while, and then the wicked shall not be;

His place thou shalt consider well, but it thou shalt not see.

11 But by inheritance the earth the meek ones shall possess:
 They also shall delight themselves in an abundant peace.

12 The wicked plot against the just, and at him whets his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him, because his day he coming seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out the and bent their bow, to slay (sword
 The poor and needy, and to kill men of an upright way.

15 But their own sword which they have shall enter their own heart; (drawn
 Their bows which they have bent shall and into pieces part. (break,

16 A little that a just man hath, is more and better far
 Than is the wealth of many such as lewd and wicked are.

17 For sinners arms shall broken be, but God the just sustains:

18 God knows the just mans days, and their heritage remains. (still

19 They shall not be ashamed, when the evil time do see; (they

And when the days of famlue are, they

they satisfi'd shall be.

20 But wicked men, and foes of God
as fat of Lambs decay;

They shall consume, yea into smok
they shall consume away.

21 The wicked borrows, but the same
again he doth not pay;

Whereas the righteous mercy shows,
and gives his own away.

22 For such as blessed be of him,
the earth inherit shall;

And they that curied are of him,
shal be destroyed all.

23 A good mans footsteps by the Lord
are ordered aright:

And, in the way wherein he walks,
he greatly doth deliight.

24 Although he fall, yet shal he not
be cast down utterlie;

Because the Lord with his own hand
upholds him mightilie:

25 I have been young, and now am old;
yet have I never seen

The just man left, nor that his seed
for bread have beggers been.

26 He's ever merciful, and lends:
his seed is blest therefore.

27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and dwell for evermore.

28 For God loves judgment, and his
leaves not in any case; (saints

They are kept ever; but cut off
shal be the sinners race.

29 The just inherit shal the land,
and ever in it dwell. (speak,

30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom
his tongue doth judgment tell.

31 In's hearr the Law is of his God,
his steps slide not away.

32 The wicked man doth watch the just
and seekeih him to slay.

33 Yet him the Lord will not forsake,
nor leave him in his hands;

The righteous will he not condemn,
when he in judgment stands.

34 Wait on the Lord, & keep his way,
and thee exalt shal he;

Th'earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked thou shalt see.

35 I saw the wicked great in pow'r,
spread like a green bay-tree.

36 He past, yea, was not, him I sought,
but found he could not be.

37 Mark thou the perfect; and behold
the man of uprightness:

Because that surely of this man
the latter end is peace.

38 But those men that transgressors are,
shal be destroy'd together,

The latter end of wicked men

Psalm xxxviii, xxxix.

shal be cut off for ever.

39 But the salvation of the just
is from the Lord above,

He, in the time of their distress,
their stay and strength doth prove.

40 The Lord shal help & them deliver:
he shal them free and save

From wicked men, because in him
their confidence they have.

PSAL. XXXVIII.

IN thy great indignation,
O Lord, rebuke me not;

Nor on me lay thy chastising hand,
in thy displeasure hot.

2 For in me fast thine arrows stick,
thine hand doth press me sore:

3 And in my flesh there is no health,
nor soundness any more.

This grief I have, because thy wrath
is forth against me gone:

And in my bones there is no rest,
for sin that I have done.

4 Because gone up above mine head
my great transgressions be;

And, as a weighty burden, they
too heavy are for me.

5 My wounds do stink, & are corrupt:
my folly makes it so.

6 I troubled am, & much bow'd down,
all day I mourning go.

7 For a disease that loathsome is,
so fills my loins with pain,

That in my weak and weary flesh
no soundness doth remain.

8 So feeble and infirm am I,
and broken am so sore;

That, through disquiet of my heart,
I have been made to roar.

9 O Lord, all that I do desire,
is still before thine eye;

And of mine heart the secret groans
not hidden are from thee.

10 My heart doth pant uncessantly,
my strength doth quite decay;

As for mine eyes, their wonted light
is from me gone away.

11 My lovers and my friends do stand
at distance from my sore;

And those do stand aloof, that were
kinf-men, and kind before.

12 Yea, they that seek my life, lay
who seek to do me wrong. (snares,

Speak things mischievous, and decel:
Imagine all day long.

13 But as one deaf, that heareth not,
I suffered all to pass:

I as a dumb man did become,
whose mouth not op'ned was.

14 As one that hears not, in whose
are no reproofs at all; (mouth

15 For, Lord, I hope in thee, my God,
thou'lt hear me when I call.

16 For I said, hear me, lest they should
rejoice ov'r me with pride;

And ov'r me magnifie themselves,
when as my foot doth slide.

17 For I am near to halt, my grief
is still before mine eye:

18 For I'll declare my sin, and grieve
for mine iniquitie.

19 But yet mine enemies lively are,
and strong are they beside;

And, they that hate me wrongfully
are greatly multipli'd.

20 And they for good that render ill,
as enemies me withstood;

Yea, ev'n for this, because that I
do follow what is good.

21 Forsake me not, O Lord, my God,
far from me never be.

22 O Lord, thou my salvation art,
haste to give help to me.

PSAL. XXXIX.

I said, I will look to my ways,
lest with my tongue I sin;

In sight of wicked men, my mouth
with bridle, I'll keep in.

2 With silence I, as dumb became,
I did my self restrain

From speaking good, but then the more
increased was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
and while I musing was,

The fire did burn, and from my tongue
these words I did let pass:

4 Mine end and measure of my days,
O Lord, unto me show

What is the same: that I thereby
my frailty well may know.

5 Lo, thou my days as hand-breadth
mine age is in thine eye (mad'st,

As nothing; sure each man at best,
is wholly vantage.

6 Sure each man walks in a vain show,
they vex themselves in vain:

He heaps up wealth, & doth not know
to whom it shal pertain.

7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for?
my hope is fixt on thee.

8 Free me from all my trespasses:
the fools scorn make not me.

9 Dumb was I, op'ning not my mouth,
because this work was thine.

10 Thy stroke take from me, by the
of thine hand I do pine. (blow

11 When with rebukes thou dost cor-
man for iniquity, (rect

Thou wastes his beauty like a moth:
sure each man's vanity.

12 Attend

12 Attend my cry, Lord, at my tears,
and pray: is not silent be:
I sojourn as my father's alh,
and stranger am with thee.
13 O spare thou me, that I my strength
recover may again,
Before from hence I do depart,
and here no more remain.

PSALM XL.

I Waited for the Lord my God,
and patiently did bear;
At length to me hld incline
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He took me from a fearful pit,
and from the mirie clay,
And on a rock he set my feet,
establishing my way.

3 He put a new-song in my mouth,
our God to magnifie:
Many shal see it, and shal fear,
and on the Lord rely.
4 O blessed is the man whose trust
upon the Lord relies:
Respecting not the proud, nor such
as turn aside to lies.

5 O Lord my God, full many are
the wonders thou hast done.
Thy gracious thoughts, to us-ward far
above all thoughts, are gone:
In order none can reckon them
to thee: if them declare.
And speak of them, I would, they more
than can be numbred are.

6 No sacrifice, nor offering
didst thou at all desire,
Mine ears thou bor'dst, sin offering
and burnt didst not require: (thou
7 Then to the Lord these were my
I come, behold and see: (words
Within the volume of thy book,
it written is of me:

8 To do thy will, I take delight,
O thou my God that art;
Yea, that most holy law of thine
I have within my heart.

9 Within the congregation great,
I righteousness did preach.
Lo, thou dost know, O Lord, that I
refrain'd not my speech.

10 I never did within my heart
conceal thy righteousness:
I thy salvation have declar'd,
and shown thy felicitie:
Thy kindness, which most loving is,
concealed have not I,
Nor from the congregation great
have hid thy verity.

11 Thy tender mercies, Lord, from me
O do thou not restrain:
Thy loving kindness, and thy truth,
let them me still maintain;

PSALM XL, xli, xlii.

12 For ill, past reckoning, compass me
and mine iniquities
such hold upon me taken have,
I cannot lift mine eyes:

They more than hairs are on my head
thence is my heart dismayd.

13 Be pleased, Lord, to rescue me:
Lord, hasten to mine aid.

14 Sham'd and confounded be they all
that seek my soul to kill:
Yea, let them backward driven be,
and sham'd that wish me ill.

15 For a reward of this their shame
confounded let them be,
That in this manner scoffing say,
Ah, ah, to me.

16 In thee let all be glad and joy,
who seeking thee abide:
Who thy salvation love, say still,
the Lord be magnified.

17 I'm poor and needy, yet the Lord
of me a care doth take:
Thou art my help and Saviour,
my God, no tarrying make.

PSALM XLI.

Blessed is he that wisely doth
the poor mans case consider:
For, when the time of trouble is,
the Lord will him deliver.

2 God will him keep; yea, save alive,
on earth he blest shal live:
And to his enemies desire,
thou wilt him not up give.

3 God will give strength when he on
of languishing doth mourn; (bed
And in his sickness sore, O Lord,
thou all his bed wilt turn.

4 I said, O Lord, do thou extend
thy mercy unto me;
O do thou heal my soul; for why,
I have offended thee.

5 Those that to me are enemies,
of me do evil say,
When shal he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 To see me if he comes, he speaks
vain words, but then his heart
Heaps mischief to it, which he tells,
when forth he doth depart.

7 My haters joyntly whispering,
'gainst me, my hurt devise.

8 Mischief, say they, cleaves close to him
he lyeth, and shal not rise.

9 Yea, even mine own familiar friend
on whom I did rely,
Who ate my bread, ev'n he his heel
against me lifted hie.

10 But, Lord, be merciful to me,
and up again me raise.

That I may justly them requite
according to their ways,

11 By this I know that certainly
I favour'd am by thee:
Because mine hateful enemy
triumphs not over me.

12 But as for me, thou me uphold'st
in mine integrity;
And me before thy countenance
thou set'st continually.

13 The Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest for ever than,
From age to age eternallie,
Amen, yea, and amen,

PSALM XLII.

L ike as the Hart for water brooks
in thirst doth pant and bray:
So pants my longing soul, O God,
that come to thee I may.

2 My soul for God, the living God,
doth thirst: when shall I near
unto thy countenance approach,
and in Gods sight appear?

3 My tears have unto me been meat,
both in the night and day,
While unto me continually,
where is thy God they say?

4 My soul is poured out in me,
when this I think upon:
Because that with the multitude
I heretofore had gone.

With them into Gods house I went,
with voice of joy and praise:
Yea, with the multitude, that kept
the solemn holy dayes.

5 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why in me so dismayd?
Trust God, for I shall praise him yet,
his countenance is mine aid.

6 My God, my soul's cast down in me:
thee therefore mind I will
From Jordans land, the Hermonites,
and ev'n from Mizar hill.

7 At the noise of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call:
Thy breaking waves pass over me;
yea, and thy billows all.

8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day:
His song's with me by night, to God,
by whom I live, I'll pray.

9 And I will say to God, my Rock,
Why me forgetst thou so?
Why for my foes oppression,
thus mourning do I go?

10 It's as a sword within my bones,
when my foes me upbraid:
Ev'n when by them, Where is thy God,
it's dayly to me said?

11 O why art thou cast down my soul,
why thus with grief oppress,

Art thou disquieted in me?
In God still hope and rest;
For yet I know I shall him praise,
who graciously to me
The health is of my countenance,
yea, mine own God is he.

PSAL. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
against the ungodly Nation:
From the unjust and crafty man,
O be thou my salvation.
2 For thou the God art of my strength,
why thrusts thou me thee fro?
For th' enemies oppression
why do I mourning go?
3 O send thy light forth and thy truth:
let them be guides to me,
And bring me to thine holie hill,
ev'n where thy dwellings be.
4 Then will I to Gods Altar go,
to God my chiefest joy:
Yea, God, my God, thy Name to praise
my harp I will imploy.
5 Why art thou then cast down my
what should discourage thee? (soul
And why, with vexing thoughts art
disquieted in me? (thou
Still trust in God, for him to praise
good cause I yet shal have:
He of my countenance is the health,
my God that doth me save.

PSAL. XLIV.

O God, we with our ears have heard,
our fathers have us told,
What works thou in their days hadst
ev'n in the dayes of old. (done
2 Thy hand did drive the heathen out
and plant them in their place,
Thou didst afflict the nations,
but them thou didst increase.
3 For, neither got their sword the land
nor did their arm them save:
But thy right hand, arm, countenance,
for thou them favour gave.
4 Thou art my King: for Jacob, Lord,
deliverances command.
5 Through thee we shal push down our
that do against us stand: (foes,
We through thy name, shal tread down
that risen against us have: (those
6 For in my bow, I shal not trust,
nor shal my sword me save:
7 But from our foes thou hast us sav'd,
our haters put to shame.
8 In God we all the day do boast,
and ever praise thy Name.
9 But now we are cast off by thee,
and us thou puttst to shame:
And, when our armies do go forth,
thou go'st not with the same,

Psalm xliii, xlii, xli.

10 Thou mak'st us from the enemy,
faint-hearted to turn back:
And they who hate us for themselves
our spoils away do take.

11 Like sheep for meat thou givest us:
'mong heathen cast we be.
12 Thou didst for nought thy people
their price enrich'd not thee. (sell
13 Thou mak'st us a reproach to be
unto our neighbours near;
Derision, and a scorn to them
that round about us are.

14 A by-word also thou dost us
among the heathen make;
The people in contempt and spite,
at us their heads do shake.

15 Before me my confusion
continually abides;
And, of my bashful countenance,
the shame me ever hides.

16 For voice of him that doth reproach
and speaketh blasphemie:
By reason of th'avenging foe,
and cruel enemy.

17 All this is come on us, yet we
have not forgotten thee,
Nor falsly in thy covenant
behav'd our selves have we.

18 Back from thy way our hearts not
our steps no straying made. (turn'd;
19 Though us thou breakst in dragons
and coverest with deaths shade (place
20 If we Gods name forgot, or stretcht
to a strange god our hands:

21 Shal not God search this out? for he
hearts secrets understands.
22 Yea, for thy sake, we're kill'd all
counted as slaughter sheep. (day,
23 Rise, Lord, call us not ever off,
awake, why dost thou sleep?
24 O wherefore hidest thou thy face?
forgetst our case distressed.

25 And our oppression? For our soul
is to the dust down prest;
Our bellie also on the earth,
fast cleaving, hold doth take.

26 Rise for our help, and us redeem,
ev'n for thy mercies sake.

PSAL. XLV.

My heart brings forth a goodlie
my words that I indite (thing;
Concern the King; my tongue's a pen
of one that swift doth write,
2 Thou fairer art than sons of men;
into my lips is store
Of grace infus'd; God therefore thee
hath blest for evermore.

3 O thou that art the mighty One,
thy sword gird on thy thigh:
Ev'n with thy glory excellent,
and with thy Majesty.

4 For meekness, truth and righteousness;
in state ride prosperously;
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in things that fearful be.

5 Thine arrows sharply pierce the
of th' enemies of the King: (hearts
And under thy subjection
the people down do bring.

6 For ever and for ever is,
O God, thy throne of might:
The scepter of thy Kingdom is
a scepter that is right.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill;
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows bath with th' oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of Aloes, Myrrhe, and Cassia,
a smel thy garments had:
Out of thy ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 Among thy women honourable,
Kings daughters were at hand,
Upon thy right hand, did the Queen
in gold of Ophir stand.

10 O daughter, hearken, and regard,
and do thine ear incline;
Likewise forget thy fathers house,
and people that are thine.

11 Then of the King desir'd shal be
thy beaultie vehementlie;
Because he is thy Lord, do thou
him worship reverentlie.

12 The daughter there of Tyre shal be
with gifts and offerings great,
Those of the people that are rich,
thy favour shal intreat.

13 Behold, the daughter of the King
all glorious is within;
And with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She shal be brought unto the King,
in robes with needle wrought:
Her fellow virgins following,
shal unto thee be brought.

15 They shal be brought with gladness
and mirth on every side, (great
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shal abide.

16 In stead of those thy fathers dear,
thy children thou may'st take,
And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make.

17 Thy name remembered I will make
through ages all, to be.
The people therefore evermore
shall praises give to thee.

Another of the same.

My heart inditing is
good matter in a song;

I speak the things that I have made
which to the King belong:
My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite.

As is the pen of any scribe;
that useth fast to write.

2 Thou'rt fairest of all men,
grace in thy lips doth flow:
And therefore blessings evermore
on thee doth God bestow.

3 Thy sword gird on thy thigh;
thou that art most of might,
Appear in dreadful Majestie,
and in thy glorie bright.

4 For meekness, truth and right,
ride prosperously in state:
And thy right hand shall teach to thee,
things terrible and great.

5 Thy shafts shall pierce their hearts,
that foes are to the King:
Whereby into subjection,
the people thou shalt bring.

6 Thy royal seat; O Lord,
for ever shall remain:

The scepter of thy Kingdom doth
all righteousness maintain.

7 Thou lovest right, and hatest ill:
for God, thy God most hie,
Above thy fellows, hath with th'oyl
of joy anointed thee.

8 Of myrrhe and spices sweet,
a smell thy garments had:

Out of thy Ivorie palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.

9 And, in thy glorious train,
Kings daughters waiting stand:
And thy fast queen, in Ophir gold,
doth stand at thy right hand.

10 O daughter, take good heed,
incline, and give good ear;
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

11 Thy beauty to the King
shall then delightful be:
And do thou humble worship him,
because thy Lord is he.

12 The daughter then of Tyre
there with a gift shall be:

And all the wealthie of the land
shall make their sute to thee.

13 The daughter of the King
all glorious is within:

And with embroideries of gold,
her garments wrought have bin.

14 She cometh to the King
in robes of needle wrought:

The virgins that do follow her
shall unto thee be brought.

15 They shall be brought with joy
and mirth on everie side;

Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.

Psalms xli, xlii, xliii.

16 And, in thy fathers stead,
thy children thou may'st take;
And in all places of the earth,
them noble princes make

17 I will shew forth thy Name
to generations all:

Therefore thy people evermore
to thee give praises shal.

P S A L M XLVI.

GOD is our refuge and our strength,
in straits a present aid.

2 Therefore although the earth remove
we will not be afraid:

Though hills amidst the sea be cast;

3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be; yea though the hills,
by swelling seas do shake.

4 A river is, whose streams doth glad
the Citie of our God:

The holie place, wherein the Lord,
most high hath his abode.

5 God in the midst of her doth dwell:
nothing shall her remove;

The Lord to her an helper will,
and that right early prove.

6 The heathen rag'd tumultuouslie,
the Kingdoms moved were:

The Lord God uttered his voice,
the earth did melt for fear.

7 The Lord of hosts upon our side
doth constancie remain:

The God of Jacob's our refuge,
us safelie to maintain.

8 Come, & behold what wondrous works
have by the Lord been wrought;

Come, see what desolations
he on the earth hath brought.

9 Unto the ends of all the earth
warre into peace he turns:

The bow he breaks, the spear he cuts
in fire the chariot burns:

10 Be still and know that I am God:
among the heathen I

Will be exalted, I on earth
will be exalted hie.

11 Our God who is the Lord of hosts,
is still upon our side:

The God of Jacob our refuge
for ever will abide.

P S A L M XLVII.

ALL people clap your hands, to God
with voice of triumph shout.

2 For dreadful is the Lord most high,
great King the earth throughout.

3 The heathen people under us,
He surelie shall subdue.

And he shall make the Nations
under our feet to bow.

4 The lot of our inheritance;
chose out for us shall he;

Of Jacob, whom he loved well,
ev'n the excellencie.

5 God is with shouts gone up, the Lord,
with trumpets sounding hie.

6 Sing praise to God, sing praise, sing
praise to our King sing ye. (praise:

7 For, God is King of all the earth:
with knowledge praise express.

8 God rules the nations, God sits on
His Throne of Holiness.

9 The princes of the people are
assembled willingly;

Ev'n of the God of Abraham,
they who the people be.

For why, the shields that do defend
the earth are onlie his.

They to the Lord belong, yea, he
exalted greatlie is.

P S A L M XLVIII.

GREAT is the Lord, and greatlie He
is to be praised still,

Within the citie of our God,
upon his Holie Hill.

2 Mount Sion stands most beautiful;
the joy of all the land;

The Citie of the mightie King
on her north side doth stand.

3 The Lord within her palaces,
is for a refuge known:

4 For lo, the Kings that gathered were
together by have gone;

5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondring would not stay;

But, being troubled at the sight,
they thence did haste away.

6 Great terrour there took hold on
they were possess'd with fear, (them

Their grief came like a woman's pain
when she a child doth bear,

7 Thou Tarsish ships with east wind
8 As we have heard it told; (break't

So in the Citie of the Lord
our eyes did it behold.

In our Gods citie, which his hand
for ever stablish will.

9 We of thy loving kindness thought,
Lord, in thy temple still.

10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
through all the earth's thy praise:

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full
of righteousness alwayes.

11 Because thy judgements are made
let Sion mount rejoyce; (known

Of Judah let the daughters all,
send forth a cheerful voice.

12 Walk about Sion; and go round,
the high tow'rs thereof tell:

13 Consider ye her palaces,
and mark her bulwarks well:

That ye may tell posterity.

14 For this God doth abide
Our God for evermore, he will

ev'n unto death us guide.

PSAL. XLIX.

Hear this all people, and give ear,
all in the world that dwell.

2 Both low and high, both rich and

3 My mouth shall wisdom tell. (poor:
My heart shall knowledge meditate.

4 I will incline mine ear
To parables, and on the harp
my sayings dark declare.

5 Amidst those dayes that evil be,
why should I fearing, doubt?
When of my heels th' iniquitie
shall compass me about.

6 Who ere they be that in their wealth
their confidence doth pitch,
And boast themselves, because they are
become exceeding rich:

7 Yet none of these his brother can
redeem by any way,
Nor can he unto God, for him
sufficient ransom pay:

8 (Their souls redemption precious is
and it can never be)

9 That still he should for ever live,
and not corruption see.

10 For why? he seeth that wise men
and brutish fools also (die,
Do perish, and their wealth when dead
to others they let go.

11 Their inward thought is, that their
and dwelling places shall (house,
Stand through all ages; they their lands
by their own names do call.

12 But yet in honour shall not man
abide continuall:
But passing hence, may be compar'd
unto the beasts that die.

13 Thus, brutish folle plainly is,
their wisdom, and their way;
Yet their posteritie approve
what they do fondly lay.

14 Like sheep they in the grave are laid
and death shall them devour;
And in the morning, upright men
shall over them have pow'r:

Their beaurie, from their dwelling shall
consume within the grave. (free,

15 But from hells hands God will me
for He shall me receive.

16 Be thou not then afraid, when one
enriched thou dost see.
Nor when the glorie of his house
advanced is on hie.

17 For, he shall carrie nothing hence;
when death his dayes doth end;
Nor shall his glorie after him
into the grave descend.

18 Although he his own soul did bless,
whilst he on earth did live.

(And when thou to thy self dost well,
men will thee praises give)

19 He to his fathers race shall go,

Psalm xlix. l.

they never shall see light.

20 Man honour'd, wanting knowledge
like beasts that perish quite.

PSAL. L.

The mighty God, the Lord
hath spoken, and did call
The earth, from rising of the sun,
to where he hath his fall.

2 From out of Sion hill,
which of excellencie,
And beaurie the perfection is,
God shineth gloriously.

3 Our God shall surely come,
keep silence shall not he;
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall round about him be.

4 Unto the heavens clear,
he from above shall call,
And to the earth likewise, that he
may judge his people all.

5 Together let my saints
unto me gathered be,
Those that by sacrifice have made
a covenant with me.

6 And then the heavens shall
his righteousness declare:
Because the Lord himself is He
by whom men judged are.

7 My people Israel hear,
I speak will I from on hie,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

8 I for thy sacrifice,
no blame will on thee lay,
Nor for burnt-offerings, which to me
thou offer'dst every day.

9 I'll take no calf, nor goats,
from house or fold of thine:

10 For beasts of forrest, cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls on mountains high;
are all to me well known,
Wild beasts, which in the field do ly
ev'n they are all mine own.

12 Then if I hungrie were,
I would not tell thee;
Because the world, and fulness all
thereof belongs to me.

13 Will I eat flesh of bulls?
or goats blood drink will I?

14 Thanks offer thou to God, and pay
thy vows to the most hie.

15 And call upon me, when
in trouble thou shalt be,
I will deliver thee, and thou
My name shalt glorifie.

16 But to the wicked man
God saith, my laws and truth
Shouldst thou declare? how darst thou
my covenant in thy mouth? (take

17 Such thou instruction hates,
which should thy ways direct,

And seth my words behind thy back
thou casts, and dost reject.

(Is 18 When thou a thief didst see,
with him thou didst consent;
And with the vile adulterers
partaker on thou went.

19 Thou gav'st thy mouth to ill,
thy tongue deceit doth frame;

20 Thou fir'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son to shame. (speakst

21 Because I silence kept,
whilst thou these things hast wrought,
That I was altogether like
thy self, hath been thy thought.

Yet I will thee reprove
and set before thine eyes,
In order ranked, thy misdeeds,
and thine iniquities.

22 Now, ye that God forget,
this carefullie consider:
Lest I in pieces tear you all;
and none can you deliver,

23 Whoso doth offer praise,
me glorifies, and I
Will shew him Gods salvation,
that orders right his way.

Another of the same.

The mighty God, the Lord hath
and call'd the earth upon, (spoke
Ev'n from the rising of the sun,
unto his going down.

2 From out of Sion, his own hill,
where the perfection hie
Of beaurie is, from thence the Lord
hath shined gloriously,

3 Our God shall come, and shall no more
keep silence, but speak out.
Before him fire shall waste, great storms
shall compass him about.

4 He, to the heaven from above,
and to the earth below
Shall call that he his judgement may
before his people show.

5 Let all my saints together be
unto me gathered;
Those, that by sacrifice, with me
a covenant have made.

6 And then the heavens shall declare
his righteousness abroad;
Because the Lord himself doth come,
none else is judge but God.

7 Hear, O my people, and I'll speak:
O Israel by name,
Against thee I will testifie,
God, ev'n thy God I am.

8 I, for thy sacrifices few;
reprove thee never will:
Nor for burnt-offerings to have been
before me offered still.

9 I'll take no bullock, nor he-goats
from house, or fold of thine;

10 For beasts of forrest, cattel all
one thousand hills are mine.

11 The fowls are all to me well known
that mountains high doth yield;
And I do challenge as mine own
the wild beasts of the field.

12 If I were hungrie, I would not
to thee for need complain;
For earth, and all its fulness, doth
to me of right pertain;

13 That I, to eat the flesh of bulls,
take pleasure, dost thou think?
Or that I need, to quench my thirst,
the blood of goats to drink?

14 Nay, rather unto me, thy God,
thanksgiving offer thou;
To the most high perform thy word,
and fullie pay thy vow.

15 And, in the day of trouble great,
see that thou call on me;
I will deliver thee, and thou
my name shalt glorifie.

16 But, God unto the wicked faith,
why should'st thou mention make
Of my commands? how dar'st thou in
thy mouth my covenant take?

17 Sith it is so, that thou dost hate
all good instruction:
And sith thou casts behind thy back,
and flights my words each one.

18 When thou a thief didst see, then
thou joy'n'd with him in sin; (straight
And, with the vile adulterers,
thou hast partaker bin;

19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give
thy tongue deceit doth frame.

20 Thou sic'st, and 'gainst thy brother
thy mothers son dost shame; (speakst

21 These things thou wickedly hast
and I have silent bin; (done,

Thou thought that I was like thy self
and did approve thy sin:

But I will sharply thee reprove,
and I will order right

Thy sins, and thy transgressions
in presence of thy sight.

22 Consider this, and be afraid,
ye that forget the Lord,

Left I in pieces rear you all,
when none can help afford,

23 Who offereth praise, me glorifies:
I will shew Gods salvation

To him that ordereth aright
his life and conversation.

PSAL. LI.

After thy loving kindness, Lord,
have mercie upon me:

For thy compassions great, blot out
all mine iniquitie.

2 Me cleanse from sin, & thoroughly wash
from mine iniquitie,

3 For my transgressions I confesse,
my sin I ever see.

Psalm li, lii, liii, liiv.

4 Gainst thee, thee only, have I sinn'd,
in thy sight done this ill,

That, when thou speakst thou mayst
and clear in judging still. (be just

5 Behold, I in iniquitie
was form'd the womb within;

My mother also me conceiv'd
in guiltiness and sin.

6 Behold, thou in the inward parts,
with truth delighted art.

And wisdom thou shalt make me know
within the hidden part.

7 Do thou with hyssop sprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so;

Yea, wash thou me, and then I shall
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of gladnesse and of joyfulness
make me to hear the voice;

That to these very bones which thou
hast broken may rejoyce.

9 All mine iniquities blot out,
thy face hide from my sin.

10 Create a clean heart, Lord, renew
a right spirit me within.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy spirit away:

12 Restore me thy salvations joy:
with thy free spirit me stay.

13 Then will I teach thy wayes unto
those that transgressors be:

And those that sinners are, shall then
be turned unto thee.

14 O God, of my salvation God,
me from blood-guiltiness

Set free, then shall my tongue aloud
sing of thy righteousness.

15 My closed lips, O Lord, by thee
let them be opened:

Then shall thy praises by my mouth
abroad be published.

16 For thou desir'd no sacrifice,
else would I give it thee,

Nor wilt thou with burnt-offerings
at all delighted be.

17 A broken spirit is to God
a pleasing sacrifice;

A broken, and a contrite heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.

18 Shew kindness and do good, O Lord,
to Sion thine own hill:

The walls of thy Jerusalem
build up of thy good will. (please

19 Then righteous offerings shall thee
and offerings burnt which they

With whole burnt-offerings, and with
shall on thine altar lay. (calves

PSAL. LII.

Why dost thou boast, O mighty
of mischief and of ill? (man

The goodness of Almighty God
endureth ever still.

2 Thy tongue malicious calumnies

devileth subtilly;

Like to a razor, sharp to cut,
working deceitfully.

3 Ill more than good, and more than
thou lovest to speak wrong; (truth

4 Thou lovest all devouring words,
O thou deceitful tongue.

5 So God shall thee destroy for ay,
remove thee, pluck thee out

Quite from thy house, out of the land
of life he shall thee root.

6 The righteous shall it see, and fear,
and laugh at him they shall:

7 Lo, this the man is, that did not
make God his strength at all;

But, he in his abundant wealth,
his confidence did place;

And he took strength unto himself
from his own wickedness.

8 But I am in the house of God
like to an olive green:

My confidence for ever hath
upon God's mercies been.

9 And I for ever will thee praise,
because thou hast done this:

I on thy name will wait, for good
before thy saints it is.

PSAL. LIII.

That there is not a God, the fool
doth in his heart conclude:

They are corrupt, their works are vile:
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord upon the sons of men
from heav'n did cast his eyes,

To see if any one there was
that sought God, and was wise.

3 They altogether filthy are,
they all are backward gone;

And there is none that doeth good,
no not so much as one.

4 These workers of iniquity
do they not know at all,

That they my people eat as bread,
and on God do not call.

5 Ev'n there they were afraid, & stood
with trembling all dismay'd.

Whereas there was no cause at all,
why they should be afraid;

For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatt'ed all abroad,

Thou hast confounded them, for they
despised are of God.

6 Let Israels help from Sion come:
When back the Lord shall bring

His Captives, Jacob shall rejoyce,
and Israel shall sing.

PSAL. LIV.

Save me, O God, by thy great Name,
and judge me by thy strength:

2 My prayer hear, O God: give ear
unto my words at length,

3 For they that strangers are to me
do up against me rise;
Oppressors seek my soul, and God
set not before their eyes.

4 The Lord my God, my helper is,
lo, therefore I am bold:

He taketh part with everie one
that doth my soul uphold.

5 Unto mine enemies he shal
mischief and ill repay.

Q for thy truths sake cut them off,
and sweep them clean away.

6 I will a sacrifice to Thee
give with free willingness:

Thy Name, O Lord, because it's good,
with praise I will confesse.

7 For he hath me delivered,
from all adversities:

And his desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

PSAL. LV.

Lord, hear my pray'r, hide not thy
from my intreating voice: (self

2 Attend and hear me, in my plaint
I mourn and make a noise.

3 Because of th' enemies voice, and for
lewd mens oppressions great;

On me they cast iniquitie,
and they in wrath me hate.

4 Bore pain'd within me is my heart;
deaths terrors on me fall:

5 On me comes trembling, fear & dread
overwhelmed me withal.

6 O that I like a dove had wings,
said I, then would I flee

Far hence that I might find a place,
where I in rest might be.

7 Lo, then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay.

8 From windle storm and tempest I
would haste to scape away.

9 O Lord, on their destruction bring
and do their tongues divide:

For in the cite violence,
and strife I have esp'd.

10 They day and night upon the walls
do go about it round:

There mischief is, and sorrow there
in midst of it is found.

11 Abundant wickednesse there is
within her inward part;

And from her streets deceitfulness
and guile doth no depart.

12 He was no foe that me reproach'd
then that endure I could,

Nor hater that did 'gainst me boast
from him me hide I would.

13 But thou man, who mine equal
and mine acquaintance wast. (guide

14 We joy'd sweet counsels, to Gods
in companie we past. (house

15 Let death upon them felle, and down

Psalm lv, lvi, lvii, lviii.

let them go quick to hell,
For wickednes doth much abound

among them where they dwell
16 I'll call on God, God will me save.

17 I'll pray and make a noise.
At evening, morning and at noon;

and he shall hear my voice.

18 He hath my soul delivered,
that it in peace might be,

From battel that against me was,
for many were with me.

19 The Lord shal hear, and them afflict
of old who hath abode;

Because they never changes have,
therefore they fear not God.

20 Gainsst those that were at peace with
he hath put forth his hand: (him

The covenant that he hath made,
by breaking he prophan'd. (words

21 More smooth than butter were his
while in his heart was war:

His speeches were more soft than oyl
and yet drawn swords they are.

22 Cast thou thy burden on the Lord,
and he shall thee sustain:

Yea, he shal cause the righteous man
unmoved to remain. (men

23 But thou, O Lord my God, those
in justice shalt ov'rthrow,

And in destructions dungeon dark
at last shalt lay them low.

The bloody and deceitful men,
shall not live half their dayes;

But upon thee with confidence
I will depend alwayes.

PSAL. LVI.

Shew mercie, Lord, to me: for man
would swallow me outright.

He me oppresseth, while he doth
against me daile fight.

2 They daile would me swallow up,
that hate me spitefullie:

For they be manie that do fight
against me, O most hie.

3 When I'm afraid, I'll trust in thee:

4 In God I'll praise his word,
I will not fear what flesh can do;

my trust is in the Lord. (thoughts

5 Each day they wrest my words, their
'gainst me are all for ill. (steps

6 They meet, they lurk, they mark my
walking my soul to kill.

7 But shal they by iniquitie,
escape thy judgement so?

8 O God with indignation, down
do thou the people throw. (been

8 My wandrings all what they have
Thou knowst, their number took,

Into thy bottle put my teares;
are they not in thy book?

9 My foes shal when I cry, turn back,
I know't, God is for me.

10 In God his word I'll praise, his word
in God shal praised be.

11 In God I trust, I will not fear
what man can do to me.

12 Thy vowes upon me are, O God,
I'll render praise to thee.

13 Wilt thou not, who from death me
my feet from falls keep free (sav'd

To walk before God in the light
of those that living be.

PSAL. LVII.

Be merciful to me, O God,
thy mercie unto me

Do thou extend, because my soul
doth put her trust in thee:

Yea, in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I will place,

Until these sad calamities
do whollie over-passe.

2 My cry I will cause to ascend
unto the Lord most hie,

To God, who doth all things for me
perform most perfectlie.

3 From heav'n he shal send down, & me
from his reproach defend,

That would devour me: God his truth
and mercie forth shal send.

4 My soul among fierce lions is
I fire-brands live among,

Mens sons whole teeth are spears and
a sharp sword is their tongue. (darts

5 Be thou exalted verie high
above the heavens, O God:

Let thou thy glorie be advanc'd,
ov'r all the earth abroad.

6 My soul's bow'd down, for they a net
have laid, my steps to snare:

Into the pit which they have dig'd
for me, they fallen are.

7 My heart is fixt, my heart is fixt,
O God, I'll sing and praise.

8 My glorie wake, wake psalterie, harp,
my self I'll earlie raise.

9 I'll praise Thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations sing will I; (Lord,

10 For great to heav'n thy mercie is,
thy truth is to the sky.

11 O Lord exalted be thy Name,
above the heav'ns to stand:

Do thou thy glorie far advance
above both sea and land.

PSAL. LVIII.

DO ye, O Congregation,
indeed speak righteousness?

O ye that are the sons of men,
judge ye with uprightness?

2 Yea, even within your verie hearts
ye wickednes have done;

And ye the violence of your hands
do weigh the earth upon.

3 The wicked men estranged are
ev'n from the verie womb,

They

They speaking lies do flay, as soon
as to the world they come.

4 Unto a serpents poyson like
their poyson doth appear;
Yea, they are like the adder deaf,
that close she stopes her ear.

5 That so she may not hear the voice
of one that charm her would,
No not though he most cunning were
and charm most wisely could.

6 Their teeth, O God, within their
break thou in pieces small; (mouth
The great teeth break Thou out, O
of these young lions all. (Lord,

7 Let them like waters melt away,
which downward still do flow:
In pieces cut his arrows all,
when he shal bend his bow.

8 Like to a snail that melts away,
let each of them be gone.
Like womans birth untimely, that
they never see the sun.

9 He shal them take away, before
your pors, the thorns can find,
Both living, and in furle great,
as with a storme wind.

10 The righteous, when he vengeance
he shal be joyful then; (see,
The righteous one shal wash his feet
in blood of wicked men.

11 So men shal say, The righteous man
reward shal never misse;
And verily upon the earth
a God, to judge there is.

PSAL. LIX.

MY God, deliver me from those
that are mine enemies:
And do thou me defend from those,
that up against me rise.

2 Do thou deliver me from those,
that work iniquitie;
And give me safetie from the men
of bloodie crueltie.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait;
the mightie do combine
Against me, Lord, nor for my fault,
nor any sin of mine.

4 They run, and without fault in me,
themselves do readie make;
Awake to meet me with thy help,
and do thou notice take.

5 Awake therefore, Lord God of hosts,
Thou God of Israel,
To visit heathen all: spare none
that wickedly rebell.

6 At evening they go to and fro;
they make great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the citie round.

7 Behold, they belch out with their
and in their lips are swords: (mouth
For they do say thus, who is he

Psalm lix, lx, lxi, lxii.

that now doth hear our words?

8 But thou, O Lord, shalt laugh at
and all the heathen mock. (them

9 While he's in power, I'll wait on
for God is my high Rock. (Thee:

10 He of my mercie that is God,
betimes shal me prevent:

Upon mine enemies God shal let
me see mine hearts content.

11 Them slay not, lest my folk forget;
but scatter them abroad (down

By thy strong pow'r; and bring them
O thou our shield, and God.

12 For their mouths sin, & for the words
that from their lips do fle,
Let them be taken in their pride,
because they curse and lie. (sume

13 In wrath consume them, them con-
that so they may not be:
And that in Jacob God doth rule,
to th' earths ends let them see.

14 At ev'ning let thou them return,
making great noise, and sound
Like to a dog, and often walk
about the citie round.

15 And let them wander up and down,
in seeking food to eat; (not
And let them grudge when they shall
be satisfied with meat.

16 But of thy power I'll sing aloud,
at morn thy mercie praise:
For thou to me my refuge wast,
and tow'r in troublous dayes.

17 O God, that art my strength, I will
sing praises unto thee;
For God is my defence, a God
of mercie unto me.

PSAL. LX.

O Lord, thou hast rejected us,
and scattered us abroad,
Thou justlie hast displeased been,
return to us, O God.

2 The earth to tremble thou hast made
therein didst breaches make:
Do thou thereof the breaches heal,
because the land doth shake.

3 Unto thy people, thou hard things
hast shew'd and on them sent;
And thou hast caused us to drink
wine of astonishment.

4 And yet a banner thou hast giv'n
to them who thee do fear:
That it by them, because of truth
displayed may appear.

5 That thy beloved people may
delivered be from thral;
Save with the pow'r of thy right hand
and hear me when I call.

6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
herein I will take pleasure:
Schechem I will divide, and forth
will Succoths valley measure.

7 Glad I claim, as mine by right,
Manasseh mine shal be;
Ephraim is of mine head the strength,
Judah gives laws for me.

8 Moab's my washing pot, my shoe
I'll over Edom throw;
And over Palestina's land
I will in triumph go.

9 O who is he will bring me to
the citie fortifi'd?

O who is he that to the land
of Edom will me guide?

10 O God, which hadest us cast off,
this thing wilt thou not do?
Ev'n thou, O God, which didest not
forth with our armes go.

11 Help us from trouble: for the help
is vain which man supplies:

12 Through God wee'll do great acts,
tread down our enemies. (he shal
PSAL. LXI.

O God, give ear unto my cry,
unto my pray'rs attend.

2 From th' utmost corner of the land
my cry to thee I'll send.

What time my heart is overwhelm'd,
and in perplexitie;
Do thou me lead unto the rock
that higher is than I.

3 For thou hast for my refuge been
a shelter by thy pow'r;
And, for defence against my foes,
thou hast been a strong tow'r.

4 Within thy tabernacle I,
for ever will abide;
And under covert of thy wings,
with confidence me hide.

5 For thou the vows that I did make,
O Lord my God, didst hear:
Thou hast giv'n me the heritage
of those thy Name that fear.

6 A life prolong'd for many dayes
thou to the King shalt give.
Like many generations be
the years which he shal live.

7 He in Gods presence his abode
for evermore shal have:

O do thou truth and mercie both
prepare that may him save.

8 And so will I perpetually
sing praise unto thy Name,
That, having made my vows, I may
each day perform the same.

PSAL. LXII.

MY soul with expectation
depends on God indeed;
My strength and my salvation doth
from him alone proceed.

2 He only my salvation is,
and my strong rock is he;
He onlie is my sure defence:
much mov'd I shal not be,

3 How long will ye against a man
plot mischief? ye shall all
be slain, ye as a tottering fence
shall be, and bowing wall.
4 They only plot to cast him down
from his excellencie;
They joy in lies, with mouth they bleis,
but they curse inwardly.

5 My soul, wait thou with patience
upon thy God alone,
On him dependeth all my hope
and expectation.

6 He only my salvation is,
and my strong Rock is he;
He only is my sure defence,
I shall not moved be.

7 In God my glory placed is,
and my salvation sure:
In God the Rock is of my strength,
my refuge most secure.

8 Ye people place your confidence
in him continually:
Before him pour ye out your hearts:
God is our refuge hie.

9 Surely mean men are vanity,
and great men are a lie:
In ballance laid, they wholly are
more light than vanity.

10 Trust ye not in oppression,
in robb'rie be not vain;
On wealth set not your hearts, when as
increased is your gain.

11 God hath it spoken once to me,
yea, this I heard again,
That power to Almighty God
alone doth appertain.

12 Yea mercy also unto thee
belongs, O Lord, alone,
For thou according to his work
rewardest every one.

PSALM LXIII.

Lord, thee my God I'll early seek,
my soul doth thirst for thee:
My flesh longs in a dry parcht land,
wherein no waters be.

2 That I thy power may behold,
and brightness of thy face,
As I have seen thee heretofore,
within thy holy place.

3 Since better is thy love than life,
my lips thee praise shall give.

4 I in thy Name will lift my hands,
and bleis thee while I live.

5 Ev'n as with marrow and with fat,
my soul shall filled be;
Then shall my mouth with joyful lips,
sing praises unto thee.

6 When I do thee upon my bed
remember with delight,
And when on thee I meditate
in watches of the night.

7 In shadow of thy wings I'll joy,

Psalm lxiii, lxiv, lxv, lxvi;
for thou mine help hast been.

8 My soul thee follows hard: and me
thy right hand doth sustain.

9 Who seek my soul to spill, shall sink
down to earths lowest room:

10 They by the sword shall be cut off,
and foxes prey become.

11 Yet shall the King in God rejoyce,
and each one glory shall.

That I swear by him: but stopt shall be
the mouth of liars all.

PSALM LXIV.

When I to thee my prayer make,
Lord, to my voice give ear,

My life save from thee enemy,
of whom I stand in fear,

2 Me from their secret counsel hide,
who do live wickedly:

From insurrection of those men
that work iniquity.

3 Who do their tongues with malice
and make them cut like swords: (whet
in whose bent bows are arrows set,
ev'n sharp and bitter words.

4 That they may at the perfect man,
in secret aim their shot:

Yea, suddenly they dare at him
to shoot, and fear it not.

5 In ill encourage they themselves,
and their snares close to lay.

Together conference they have,
who shall them see? they say.

6 They have searcht out iniquitie,
a perfect search they keep,

Of each of them the inward thought,
and very heart is deep.

7 God shall an arrow shoot at them:
and wound them suddenly,

8 Spoken on their tongue shall them con-
all who them see shall die. (found:

9 And on all men a fear shall fall:
Gods works they shall declare;

For they shall wisely notice take,
what these his doings are.

10 In God the righteous shall rejoyce,
and trust upon his might:

Yea, they shall greatly glory all,
in heart that are upright.

PSALM LXV.

Praise waits for thee, in Sion, Lord,
to thee vows pay'd shall be.

2 O Thou that hearer art of pray'r,
all flesh shall come to thee.

3 Iniquities, I must confesse,
prevall against me doe:

But as for our transgressions,
them purge away shalt thou.

4 Blest is the man whom thou dost
and mak'st approach to thee: (chuse
That he within thy courts, O Lord,
may still a dweller be.

We surely shall be satisf'd

with thy abundant grace;
And with the goodness of thy house,
ev'n of thy holy place.

5 O God of our salvation,
thou in thy righteousness,

By fearful works unto our pray'rs,
thine answer dost expresse:

Therefore the ends of all the earth,
and these afar that be

Upon the sea, their confidence,
O Lord, will place in thee,

6 Who, being girt with pow'r sets fast,
by his great strength the hills.

7 Who noise of seas, noise of their
and peoples tumult stills. (waves

8 Those in the utmost parts that dwell
are at thy signs afraid:

Th'outgoings of the morn and even
by thee are joyful made.

9 The earth thou visit'st watring it,
thou mak'st it rich to grow

With Gods full floods; thou corn pre-
when thou provid'st it so. (par'st

10 Her ridgs thou waterest plentifully
her furrows settlest;

With showres thou dost her mollifie,
her spring by thee is blest.

11 So thou the year most liberally
dost with thy goodness crown;

And all thy paths abundantly
man drop fatness down.

12 They drop upon the pastures wide
that do in deserts lie:

The little hills on every side
rejoyce right pleasantly.

13 With flocks the pastures clothed be
the vales with corn are clad;

And now they shout and sing to thee,
for thou hast made them glad.

PSALM LXVI.

All lands to God in joyful sounds,
aloft your voices raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his Name,
and glorious make his praise.

3 Say unto God, How terrible
in all thy works art thou:

Through thy great pow'r thy foes to
shall be constrain'd to bow. (thee

4 All on the earth shall worship thee
they shall thy praise proclaim;

In songs they shall sing cheerfully
unto thy holy Name.

5 Come, and the works that God hath
with admiration see: (wrought

In's workings to the sons of men
most terrible is he.

6 Into dry land the sea he turn'd,
and they a passage had. (foot

Ev'n marching through the flood on
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth ever by his power,
his eyes the nations see:

0 let not the rebellious ones
lift up themselves on hie.

8 Ye people bleſs our God : ſloud
the voice ſpeak of his praiſe.

9 Our ſoul in life who ſafe preſerves,
our foot from ſliding ſtaves.

10 For thou didſt prove, and try us,
as men do ſilver try : (Lord,

11 Brought'ſt us into the net, & madſt
bonds on our loins to ly.

12 Thou haſt cauſ'd men ride ov'r our
and though that we did paſſe (heads
Through fire and water, yet thou
us to a wealthy place. (broughtſt

13 I'll bring burnt-off'rings to thy
to thee my vows I'll pay. (houſe

14 Which my lips utter'd, my mouth
when trouble on me lay. (ſpake

15 Burnt ſacrifices of fat rams
with incenſe I will bring ;
Of bullocks and of goats I will
preſent an offering.

16 All that fear God, come hear, I'll tell
what he did for my ſoul.

17 I with my mouth unto him cry'd
my tongue did him extol.

18 If in my heart I ſin regard,
the Lord me will not hear :

19 But ſurely God me heard, and to
my prayers voice gave ear.

20 O let the Lord, our gracious God
for ever bleſſed be,
Who turned not my pray'r from him,
nor yet his grace from me.

P S A L. LXVII.

L ord, bleſs and pity us,
ſhine on us with thy face :

2 That th'earth thy way, & Nations all
may know thy ſaving grace.

3 Let people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe.

4 O let the Nations be glad,
in ſongs their voices raiſe.

Thou'lt juſtly people judge,
on earth rule nations all.

5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let them
praiſe thee both great and ſmall.

6 The earth her fruit ſhall yield,
our God ſhall bleſſing ſend.

7 God ſhall us bleſs, men ſhall him fear
unto earths utmoſt end.

Another of the ſame.

L ord, unto us be merciful,
do Thou us alſo bleſſe ;
And graciously cauſe ſhine on us ;
the brightneſs of his face.

2 That ſo thy way upon the earth
to all men may be known,
Alſo among the nations all
thy ſaving health be ſhown.

3 O let the people praiſe thee, Lord,
let people all thee praiſe

Pſalm lxxvi, lxxvii, lxxviii.

4 O let the nations be glad,
and ſing for joy alwayes :

For rightly thou ſhalt people judge,
and nations rule on earth.

5 Let people praiſe thee, Lord, let all
the ſolk praiſe thee with mirth.

6 Then ſhall the earth yield her increaſe
God, our God bleſſe us ſhall.

7 God ſhall us bleſs, and of the earth
the ends ſhall fear him all.

P S A L. LXVIII.

L et God ariſe, and ſcattered
let all his enemies be ;
And let all thoſe that do him hate,
before his preſence flee.

2 As ſmoak is driven, ſo drive thou
as fire melts wax away. (them
Before Gods face let wicked men
ſo perſh and decay.

3 But let the righteous be glad,
let them before Gods ſight
Be verie joyful, yea, let them
rejoyce with all their might.

4 To God ſing, to his Name ſing praiſe
extol him with your voice,
That rides on heaven by His Name JAH,
before His face rejoyce.

5 Becauſe the Lord a Father is
unto the Fatherleſs :
God is the widows judge, within
His place of holineſs.

6 God doth the ſolitary ſet
in families ; and from bands
The chain'd doth free, but rebels do
inhabite parched lands.

7 O God, what time thou didſt go
before Thy peoples face ; (forth
And when through the great wilder-
thy glorious marching was ; (neſs,
8 Then at Gods preſence ſhook the
the drops from heaven fell ; (earth
This Sinai ſhook before the Lord,
the God of Iſrael :

9 O God, Thou to thine heritage
didſt ſend a plenteous rain ;
Whereby thou, when it wearie was,
didſt it reſreſh again.

10 Thy congregation then did make
their habitation there :
Of thine own goodneſs for the poor,
O God, thou didſt prepare.

11 The Lord himſelf did give the word
the word abroad did ſpread :
Greet was the companie of them
the ſame who publiſhed.

12 Kings of great armies ſolled were,
and forc'd to flee away,
And women who remain'd at home,
did diſtribute the prey.

13 Though ye have ly'n among the pots
like doves ye ſhall appear :
Whoſe wings with ſilver, & with gold
whoſe feathers covered are.

14 When there th'Almighty ſcattered
like Salmons (now 'twas white (Kings
15 God's hill is like to Baſhan hill,
like Baſhan hill for hight.

16 Why do ye leap ye mountains high?
this is the hill, where God
Deſires to dwell, yea, God in it
for ay will make abode.

17 Gods chariots twenty thouſand are
thouſands of angels ſtrong :
In's holy place God is, as in
mount Sinai, them among.

18 Thou haſt, O Lord, moſt glorious,
aſcended up on hy,
And in triumph victorious led
captive, captivity.
Thou haſt received gifts for men,
for ſuch as did rebell ;
Yea, ev'n for them, that God the Lord
in miſt of them might dwell.

19 Bleſt be the Lord, who is to us
of our ſalvation God ;
Who dally with his benefirs
us plenteouſly doth load.

20 He of ſalvation is the God,
who is our God moſt ſtrong ;
And unto God the Lord, from death
the iſſues do belong.

21 But ſurely God ſhall wound the head
of thoſe that are his foes :
The hairy ſcalp of him that ſtill
on in his treſpaſs goes,
22 God ſaid, My people I will bring
again from Baſhan hill ;
Yea, from the ſeas devouring deeps,
them bring again I will.

23 That in the blood of enemies
thy ſoot imbrow'd may be ;
And of thy dogs dipt in the ſame,
the tongues thou mayeſt ſee.
24 Thy golgs they have ſeen, O God
the ſteps of Maſteſtie
Of my God, and my mighty King,
within the Sanctuary.

25 Before went ſingers, players next
on inſtruments took way ;
And then among the Damſels were
that did on timbrels play.
26 Within the congregations
bleſſe God with one accord :
From Iſra'ls fountain do ye bleſſe,
and praiſe the mighty Lord.

27 With their prince little Benjamin,
princes and council there
Of Judah were, there Zabulon
and Naphtalies princes were (ſtrong
28 Thy God commands thy ſtrength make
what thou wrought'ſt for us, Lord.

29 For thy houſe at Jeruſalem,
Kings ſhall thee gifts afford.

30 The ſpear-mens hoſt, the multitude
of

of bulls which fiercelie look :
Those calves which people hath forth
O Lord our God, rebuke. (sent
Till everie one submit himself,
and silver pieces bring;
The people that delight in war,
disperie, O God, and King.

31 Those that be princes great shal then
come out of Egypt lands,
And Ethiopta to God
shal soon stretch out her hands.

32 O all ye Kingdoms of the earth
sing praises to this King;
For he is Lord that ruleth all,
unto him praises sing.

33 To him that rides on heavens of hea-
which he of old did found; (vens,
Lo, he sends out his voice, a voice
in might that doth abound.

34 Strength unto God do ye ascribe,
for his excellencie
Is oyer Israel: his strength
is in the clouds most hie.

35 Thou'rt from thy temple dreadful,
Israels own God is he; (Lord,
Who gives his people strength and
O let God blessed be. (power.

PSAL. LXIX.

SAVE me, O God, because the floods
do environ me,
That ev'n unto my very soul
come in the waters be.

2 I downward in deep mire do sink,
where standing there is none:
I am into deep waters come,
where floods have ov'r me gone.

3 I wearie with my crying am,
my throat is also dry'd:
Mine eyes do fall, while for my God
I waiting do abide.

4 Those men that do without a cause
bear hatred unto me,
Than are the hairs upon my head,
in number moe they be.

They that would me destroy, and are
mine enemies wrongfullie,
Are mightie, so what I took not,
to render forc'd was I.

5 Lord, thou my follie know'st, my fins
not covered are from thee.

6 Let none that wait on thee be sham'd,
Lord, God of hosts, for me.

O Lord, the God of Israel,
let none who search do make,
And seek thee, be at any time
confounded for my sake.

7 For I have born reproach for thee;
my face is hid with shame.

8 To brethren strange, to mothers sons
an alien I became.

9 Because the zeal did eat me up,
which to thine house I bear;

And the reproches cast at thee;
upon me fallen are.

10 My tears and fasts t'asill'd my soul,
were turned to my shame.

11 When sackcloth I did wear, to them
a proverb I became.

12 The men that in the gate do sit;
against me evil spake:

They also that vile drunkards were,
of me their song did make.

13 But in an acceptable time
my pray'r, Lord, is to thee;
In truth of thy salvation, Lord,
and mercie great, hear me.

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
from sinking do me keep;
Free me from those that do me hate,
and from the waters deep.

15 Let not the flood on me prevail
whose waters overflows;
Nor deep me swallow, nor the pit
her mouth upon me close.

16 Hear me, O Lord, because thy love
and kindness is most good:
Turn unto me according to
thy mercies multitude.

17 Nor from thy servant hide thy face,
I'm troubled, soon attend;
18 Draw near my soul, and it redeem;
me from my foes defend.

19 To thee is my reproach well known,
my shame and my disgrace.
Those that mine adversaries be,
are all before thy face. (full

20 Reproach hath broke my heart, I'm
of grief, I look'd for one
To pitle me, but none I found;
comforters found I none.

21 They also bluer gall did give
unto me for my meat:
They gave me vinegar to drink,
when as my thirst was great.

22 Before them let their table prove
a snare, and do thou make
Their welfare and prosperitie
a trap themselves to take.

23 Let thou their eyes so darkned be,
that sight may them forsake;
And let their loins be made by thee
continuallie to shake.

24 Thy furie pour thou out on them,
and indignation;
And let thy wrathful anger, Lord,
fast hold take them upon.

25 All waste and desolate let be
their habitation:
And in their tabernacles all
Inhabitants be none.

26 Because him they do persecute,
whom thou didst smite before:
They talk unto the grief of those,
whom thou hast wounded sore.

27 Add thou iniquitie unto
their former wickedness:

And do not let them come at all
into thy righteousness.

28 Out of the book of life let them
be raz'd, and blotted quite:
Among the just and righteous
let not their names be writ.

29 But now become exceeding poor,
and sorrowful am I;
By thy salvation, O my God,
let me be set on hie.

30 The name of God, I with a song,
most cheerfully will praise:
And I in giving thanks to him,
his name shal highlie raise:

31 This to the Lord a sacrifice,
more gracious shal prove,
Than bullock, ox, or any beast
that hath both horn and hoof.

32 When this the humble man shal see
it joy to him shal give:
O all ye that do seek the Lord,
your hearts shal ever live.

33 For God the poor hears, and will
his prisoners concern. (not

34 Let heaven and earth, and seas him
and all that move in them. (praise

35 For God will Judah's cities build,
and he will Sion save;
That they may dwell therein, and it
in sure possession have.

36 And they that are his servants seed
inherit shal the same:
So shal they have their dwelling there
that love his blessed Name.

PSAL. LXX.

LORD, hast me to deliver:
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek;
sham'd and confounded be.

Turn'd back be they and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 In thee let all be glad,
and joy that seek for thee;
Let them who thy salvation love,
say still God praised be.

5 I poor and needle am,
come, Lord, and make no stay,
My help thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

Another of the same.

MAKE haste, O God, me to preserve;
with speed, Lord, succour me.

2 Let them that for my soul do seek
sham'd and confounded be;

Let them be turned back and sham'd,
that in my hurt delight.

3 Turn'd back be they, Ha, ha, that say,
their shaming to requite.

4 O Lord, in thee let all be glad,
and joy that feele for Thee.
Let them, who thy salvation love,
say still, God praised be.
5 But I both poore and needie am:
come, Lord, and make no stay:
My help Thou and deliverer art,
O Lord, make no delay.

P S A L. LXXI.

O Lord, my hope and confidence
is plac'd in thee alone:
Then let thy servant never be
put to confusion.

2 And let me in thy righteousness,
from thee deliverance have;
Cause me escape, incline thine ear
unto me, and me save.

3 Be thou my dwelling rock, to which
I ever may resort:

Thou gav'st commandment me to save,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 Free me, my God, from wicked hands,
hands cruel and unjust.

5 For thou, O Lord God, art my hope
and from my youth, my trust.

6 Thou from the womb didst hold me
thou art the same that me (up:

Out of my mother's bowels took,
I ever will praise thee.

7 To many I a wonder am;
but thou'rt my refuge strong:

8 Fill'd let my mouth bewith thy praise
and honour all day long.

9 O do not cast me off, when as
old age doth overtake me;

And, when my strength decayed is,
then do not thou forsake me.

10 For those that are mine enemies,
against me speak with hate:

And they together counsel take,
that for my soul lay wait.

11 They said, God leaves him: him pur-
and take: none will him save. (sue

12 Be thou not far from me, my God,
thy speedie help I crave.

13 Confound, consume them, that unto
my soul are enemies:

Cloath'd be they with reproach and
that do my hurt devise. (shame

14 But I with expectation,
will hope continually;

And yet with praises more and more
I will thee magnifie.

15 Thy Justice and Salvation,
my mouth abroad shal show,

Ev'n all the day; for I thereof
the numbers do not know.

16 And I will constantly go on
in strength of God, the Lord:

And thine own righteousness, ev'n thine
alone, I will record.

17 For even from my youth, O God,
by thee I have been taught;

Psal'm lxxi, lxxii, lxxiii.

And hitherto I have declar'd
the wonders thou hast wrought.

18 And now, Lord, leave me not when I
old and gray-headed grow:

Till to this age thy strength and pow'r
to all to come I show.

19 And thy most perfect righteousness,
O Lord, is very high,

Who hast so great things done, O God,
who is like unto thee?

20 Thou, Lord, who great adversities,
and sore to me didst show,

Shalt quicken, and bring me again
from depths of earth below.

21 My greatness and my pow'r thou
increase, and far extend:

On every side, against all grief,
thou wilt me comfort send.

22 Thee ev'n thy truth I'll also praise,
my God, with psalterie:

Thou Holle One of Israel,
with harp I'll sing to Thee.

23 My lips shal much rejoyce in Thee,
when F Thy praises sound:

My soul which thou redeemed hast,
in joy shal much abound.

24 My tongue thy justice shal proclaim
continuing all day long:

For they confounded are, and sham'd
that seek to do me wrong.

P S A L. LXXII.

O Lord, thy judgements give the
his son thy righteousness (King

2 With right he shal Thy people judge
Thy poor with uprightness.

3 The lofty mountains shal bring forth
unto the people peace;

Likewise the little hills the same
shal do by righteousness.

4 The peoples poor ones he shal judge
the needles children save:

And those shal he in pieces break
who them oppressed have.

5 They shal Thee fear, while sun and
do last through ages all. (moon

6 Like rain on mown grass he shal
or shewres on earth that fall. (drop

7 The just shal flourish in his dayes,
and prosper in his reign:

He shal, while doth the moon endure,
abundant peace maintain.

8 His large and great dominions shal;
from sea to sea extend:

It from the river shal reach forth
unto earths utmost end.

9 They in the wilderness that dwell,
bow down before him must:

And they that are His enemies,
shal lick the very dust.

10 The Kings of Tarshish and the Isles
to him shal presents bring:

And unto him shal offer gifts
Sheba's and Seba's King.

11 Yea, all the mighty Kings on earth
before him down shal fall:

And all the Nations of the world
do service to Him shal.

12 For he the needy shal perseve,
when he to Him doth call;

The poor also, and him that hath
no help of man at all.

13 The poor man, and the indigent
in mercie He shal spare.

He shal preserve alive the souls
of those that needy are.

14 Both from deceit and violence,
their soul He shal set free;

And in his sight right precious
and dear their blood shal be.

15 Yea, he shal live, and giv'n to him
shal be of Sheba's gold;

For him still shal they pray, and he
shal dally be extol'd.

16 Of corn an handful in the earth
on tops of mountains hie.

With prosperous fruit shal shake like
on Lebanon that be. (trees

The city shal be flourishing,
her citizens abound

In number shal, like to the gras
that grows upon the ground.

17 His name for ever shal endure,
last like the sun it shal:

Men shal be blest in him, and blest
all nations shal him call.

18 Now blessed be the Lord, our God,
the God of Israel.

For he alone doth wondrous works,
in glorie that excel.

19 And blessed be his glorious Name
to all eternity;

The whole earth let his glorie fill:
Amen, so let it be.

P S A L. LXXIII.

Y E: God is good to Israel,
to each pure hearted one:

2 But as for me, my steps near slip:
my feet were almost gone.

3 For I envious was, and grudge'd
the foolish folk to see,

When I perceiv'd the wicked fort
enjoy prosperitie.

4 For still their strength continueth
their death of bands is free: (firm,

5 They are not toll'd as other men
nor plagued as others be:

6 Therefore their pride like to a chain
them compasseth about;

And, as a garment, violence
doth cover them throughout.

7 Their eyes flad out with fat, they have
more than their hearts could wish.

8 They are corrupt, their talk of wrong;
both loud and lofty is.

They set their mouth against the hea-
in their blasphemous talk; (vans
And their reproaching tonguethrough-
the earth at large doth walk. (out
10 His people oftentimes for this
look back, and turn about,
Sith waters of so full a cup
to those are poured out.
11 And thus they say, how can it be
that God these things doth know?
Or, can there in the highest be
knowledge of things below?
12 Behold, these are the wicked ones,
yet prosper at their will:
In worldly things they do increase,
in wealth and riches still.
13 I verily have done in vain
my heart to purifie:
To none effect in innocence
washed my hands have I.
14 For daily, and all day throughout
great plagues I suffered have;
Yes, every morning I of new
did chastisement receive.
15 If in this manner foolishly
to speak I would intend,
Thy childfens generation
behold I should offend.
16 When this I thought to know, it
too hard a thing for me, (was
17 Till to Gods sanctuary I went,
then their end did see.
18 Assuredly thou didst them set
a slippery place upon:
Them suddenly thou castedst down
into destruction.
19 How in a moment suddenly
to ruine brought are they!
With fearful terrors utterly
they are consum'd away.
20 Ev'n like unto a dream, when one
from sleeping doth arise;
So thou, O Lord, when thou awak'st,
their image shalt despise.
21 Thus grieved was my heart in me,
and me my reins oppress.
22 So rude was I, and ignorant,
and in thy sight a beast.
23 Nevertheless continually,
O Lord, I am with thee:
Thou dost me hold by my right hand,
and still upholdest me.
24 Thou with thy counsel, while I live,
wilt me conduct and guide;
And to thy glory afterward
receive me, to abide.
25 Whom have I in the heavens high,
but thee, O Lord, alone?
And in the earth whom I desire
besides thee, there is none.
26 My flesh & heart doth faint and fail,
but God doth fall me never;

For of my heart God is the strength,
and portion for ever.
27 For lo, they that are far from thee,
for ever perish shall:
Them, that a-whoring from thee go,
thou hast destroyed all.
28 But surely it is good for me,
that I draw near to God:
In God I trust, that all thy works
I may declare abroad.
P S A L LXXIV.
O God, why hast thou cast us off?
Is it for evermore?
Against thy pasture sheep why doth
thine anger smoke to fore?
2 O call to thy remembrance
thy congregation,
Which thou hast purchased of old;
still think the same upon.
The rod of thine inheritance,
which thou redeemed hast,
This Sion hill, wherein thou hadst
thy dwelling in times past.
3 To these long desolations
thy feet lift, do not tarry:
For all the ill thy foes have done
within thy sanctuary.
4 Amidst thy congregations
thine enemies do roar:
Their ensigs they set up for signs
of triumph, thee before.
5 A man was famous, and was had
in estimation,
According as he lifted up
his ax thick trees upon.
6 But all at once with axes now,
and hammers they go to,
And down the carved work thereof
they break, and quite undo.
7 They fired have thy sanctuary,
and have defil'd the same,
By casting down unto the ground
the place where dwelt thy Name.
8 Thus said they in their hearts, Let us
destroy them out of hand:
They burnt up all the synagogues
of God, within the land.
9 Our signs we do not now behold:
there is not us among
A Prophet more, nor any one
that knows the time how long.
10 How long, Lord, shal the enemy
thus in reproach exclaim?
And shal the adversary thus
always blaspheme thy Name?
11 Thy hand, ev'n thy right hand of
why dost thou thus draw back? (might
O from thy bosom pluck it out
for our deliverance sake.
12 For certainly God is my King,
ev'n from the times of old,
Working in midst of all the earth

salvation manifold.
13 The sea by thy great pow'r to part
asunder, thou didst make;
And thou the dragons heads, O Lord,
within the waters brake.
14 The Leviathans heads thou brake
in pieces, and didst give
Him to be meat unto the folk
in wilderness that live. (flood
15 Thou clave the fountain, and the
which did with streams abound;
Thou dry'dst the mighty waters up
unto the very ground.
16 Thine only is the day, O Lord,
thine also is the night:
And thou alone prepared hast
the sun and shining light.
17 By thee the borders of the earth
were settled every where:
The summer and the winter both
by thee created were.
18 That th'enemy reproached hath,
O keep it in record:
And that the foolish people have
blasphem'd thy Name, O Lord.
19 Unto the multitude do not
thy turtles soul deliver:
The congregation of thy poor
do not forget for ever.
20 Unto thy covenant have respect,
for earths dark places be
Full of the habitations
of horrid cruelty.
21 O let not those that be oppress,
return again with shame:
Let those that poor and needy are,
give praise unto thy Name.
22 Do thou O God, arise, and plead
the cause that is thine own:
Remember how thou art reproacht
still by the foolish one.
23 Do not forget the voice of those
that are thine enemies:
Of those the tumult ever grows,
that do against thee rise.
P S A L LXXV.
TO thee, O God, do we give thanks,
we do give thanks to thee:
Because thy wondrous works declare
thy great Name near to be.
2 I purpose, when I shal receive
the congregation,
That I shal judgment uprightly
render to every one.
3 Dissolved is the land, with all
that in the same do dwell:
But I the pillars thereof do
bear up and stablish well.
4 I to the foolish people said,
do not deal foolishly:
And unto those that wicked are,
lift not your horn on high.

1 Lift not your horn on high, nor speak
2 With stubborn neck; But know,
That nor from east, nor west, nor south
promotion doth flow.

7 But God is judge: he puts down one
and sets another up.

8 For in the hand of God most high
of red wine is a cup:

It's full of mixture, he pours forth,
and makes the wicked all
Wring out the bitter dregs thereof:
yea, and they drink them shal.

9 But I for ever will declare,
I Jacobs God will praise.

10 All horns of lewd men I'll cut off;
but just mens horns will raise.

PSAL. LXXVI.

IN Judah's land God is well known
his Name's in Israel great:

2 In Salem is his Tabernacle,
in Zion is his seat.

3 There arrows of the bow he brake,
the shield, the sword, the war.

4 More glorious thou than hills of prey,
more excellent art far. (spoiled)

5 Those that were stout of heart are
they slept their sleep out-right;
And none of those their hands did find
that were the men of might.

6 When thy rebuke, O Jacobs God,
had forth against them past,
Their horses and their chariots both
were in a dead sleep cast.

7 Thou, Lord, ev'n thou art he that
be fear'd, and who is he (shouldst)
That may stand up before thy sight,
if once thou angry be?

8 From heav'n thou judgements caus'd
the earth was still with fear. (be heard,
9 When God to judgement rose, to save
all meek on earth that were.

10 Surely the very wrath of man
unto thy praise redounds:
Thou to the remnant of his wrath
wilt set restraining bounds.

11 Vow to the Lord your God, and
all ye that near him be. (pay;
Bring gifts and presents unto him,
for so be fear'd is he.

12 By him the sp'rits shall be cut off
of those that Princes are:
Unto the kings that are on earth
he fearful doth appear,

PSAL. LXXVII.

UNto the Lord I with my voice,
I unto God did cry.
Ev'n with my voice, and unto me
his ear he did apply.

2 I in my trouble sought the Lord,
my sore by night did run,
And ceased not: my griev'd soul
did consolation shun.

3 I to remembrance God did call,

Psalm lxxvi, lxxvii, lxxviii.

yet trouble did remain;
And overwhelm'd my spirit was
whilst I did sore complain.

4 Mine eyes debar'd from rest & sleep,
thou makest still to wake:
My trouble is so great, that I
unable am to speak.

5 The dayes of old to mind I call'd,
and oft did think upon
The times and ages, that are past
full manie years agoe.

6 By night my song I call to mind,
and commune with my heart,
My sp'rit did carefully enquire
how I might ease my smart.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and gracious be no more?

8 For ever is his mercie gone?
faile his word evermore?

9 Is't true, that to be gracious
the Lord forgotten hath?
And that his tender mercies he
hath shut up in his wrath.

10 Then did I say, that surely this
is mine mine infirmity:
I'll mind the years of the right hand
of him that is most hie.

11 Yea, I remember will the works
performed by the Lord;
The wonders done of old by thee
I surely will record.

12 I also will of all thy works
my meditation make,
And of thy doings to discourse
great pleasure I will take.
13 O God, thy way most holy is
within thy Sanctuary:
And what god is so great in power,
as is our God most hie?

14 Thou art the God that wonders dost
by thy right hand most strong:
Thy mighty pow'r thou hast declar'd,
the nations among.

15 To thine own people with thine arm
thou didst redemption bring;
To Jacobs sons, and to the tribes
of Joseph that did spring.

16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well;
And they for fear aside did flie:
the depths on trembling fell.

17 The clouds in water forth were
sound loudle did the sky; (pour'd
And swiftly through the world abroad
thine arrows fierce did fly.

18 Thy thunders voice amongst the hea-
a mighty noise did make: (ven
By lightnings light'ned was the world,
th'earth tremble did and shake.

19 Thy way is in the sea, and in
the waters great thy path:
Yet are thy footsteps hid, O Lord,
none knowledge thereof hath.

20 Thy people thou didst safely lead
like to a flock of sheep,
By Moses hand and Aarons thou
didst them conduct and keep.

PSAL. LXXVIII.

ATtend my people to my Law,
thereto give thou an ear:
The words which from my mouth pro-
attentively do hear. (ceed

2 My mouth shal speak a parable;
and sayings dark of old:

3 The same which we have heard, and
and us our fathers told. (known

4 We also will them not conceal
from their posterity:
Them to the generation
to come declare will we.
The praises of the Lord our God;
and his Almighty strength,
The wondrous works that he hath
we will shew forth at length. (done

5 His testimonies and his law
in Israel he did place.
And charg'd our fathers it to show
to their succeeding race.

6 That so the race which was to come
might well them learn and know;
And sons unborn, who should arise,
might to their sons them show.

7 That they might set their hope in
and suffer not to fall, (God
His mighty works out of their mind,
but keep his precepts all.

8 And might not like their fathers be
a stiff rebellious race.
A race not right in heart: with God
whose sp'rit not stedfast was.

9 The sons of Ephraim, who nor bows
nor other arms did lake,
When as the day of battel was
they faintle turned back.

10 They brake Gods covenant, and
in his commands to go: (refus'd
11 His works and wonders they forgot,
which he to them did show.

12 Things marvellous he brought to
their fathers them beheld. (pass
Within the land of Egypt done,
yea, ev'n in Zoans field.

13 By him divided was the sea,
he caus'd them through to pass,
And made the waters so to stand,
as like a heap it was.

14 With cloud by day, with light of
all night he did them guide: (fire
15 In desert rocks he clave, and drink
as from great depths supply'd.

16 He from the rock brought streams
made waters to run down (like floods
17 Yet sinning more in desert they
provok'd the Highest one.

Psalms lxxviii.

- 18 For in their heart they tempted God,
and speaking with mistrust,
They greedily did meat require
to satisfy their lust.
- 19 Against the Lord himself they spake,
and murmuring said thus,
A table in the wilderness
can God prepare for us?
- 20 Behold, he smote the rock, & thence
came streams and waters great:
But can he give his people bread,
and send them flesh to eat?
- 21 The Lord did hear, & waxed wroth
so kindled was a flame
Against Jacob, and against Israel
up indignation came.
- 22 For they believ'd not God, nor trust
in his salvation had:
- 23 Though clouds above he did com-
mand heav'n's doors open made; (mand
24 And manna rain'd on them, & gave
them corn of heav'n to eat.
- 25 Man Angels food did eat, to them
he to the full sent meat.
- 26 And in the heav'n he did cause
an eastern wind to blow;
And by his pow'r he did let out
the Southern wind to go.
- 27 Then flesh, as thick as dust, he made
to rain down them among:
And feather'd fowls, like as the sand
which ly' th the shore along.
- 28 At his command amidst their camp,
these showres of flesh down fell,
All round about the tabernacles,
and tents where they did dwell.
- 29 So did they eat abundantly,
and had of meat their fill:
For he did give to them what was
their own desire and will.
- 30 They from their lust had not e-
their heart, & their desire: (strang'd
But while the meat was in their mouth
which they did so require,
- 31 God's wrath upon them came, and
the farrest of them all: (flew
So that the choise of Israel,
o'rethrown by death, did fall.
- 32 Yet notwithstanding of all this,
they sinned still the more:
And, though he had great wonders
believ'd him not therefore. (wrought
- 33 Wherefore their dayes in vanitie,
he did consume and waste,
And by his wrath their wretched years
away in trouble past.
- 34 But when he slew them, then they
to seek him shew desire: (did
Yea, they return'd, and after God
right early did enquire.
- 35 And that the Lord had been their
they did remember then: (rock
- Ev'n that the high Almighty God
had their Redeemer been.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flatter'd
and spake but falsely, (him
And they unto the God of truth,
with their false tongues did ly:
- 37 For though their words were good,
with him was not sincere: (their heart
Unfeeling and perfidious
they in his covenant were.
- 38 But full of pite, he forgave
their sin, them did not slay;
Nor stir'd up all his wrath, but oft
his anger turn'd away.
- 39 For that they were but fading flesh
to mind he did recall:
A wind that passeth soon away,
and not returns at all.
- 40 How often did they him provoke
within the wilderness?
And in the desert did him grieve
with their rebelliousness?
- 41 Yes, turning back they tempted God
and limits set upon.
Him who in midst of Israel is
the onlie holy one.
- 42 They did not call to mind his pow'r
nor yet the day when he
Delivered them out of the hand
of their fierce enemy:
- 43 Nor how great signs in Egypt land
he openly had wrought.
What miracles in Zoan field,
his hand to pass had brought
- 44 How lakes and rivers every where
he turned into blood,
So that no man nor beast could drink
of standing lake or flood.
- 45 He brought among them swarms of
which did them sore annoy; (flies
And diverse kinds of filthy frogs
he sent them to destroy.
- 46 He to the caterpillar gave
the fruits of all their till:
Their labours he deliver'd up
unto the locusts spoil.
- 47 Their vines with hail, their syco-
he with the frost did blast: (mores
48 Their beasts to hail he gave, their
hot thunder-bolts did waste. (flocks
- 49 Fierce burning wrath he on them
and indignation strong; (cast
And troubles sore, by sending forth
all angels them among.
- 50 He to his wrath made way: their
from death he did not save; (soul
But over to the pestilence
the lives of them he gave.
- 51 In Egypt land the first-born all
he smote down everle where;
Amongst the tents of Ham, ev'n those
chief of their strength that went.
- 52 But his own people like to sheep,
thence to go forth he made;
And he amidst the wilderness
them, as a flock did lead.
- 53 And he them safely on did lead,
so that they did not fear:
Whereas their enemies by the sea,
quite overwhelmed were.
- 54 To borders of his Sanctuary
the Lord his people led,
Ev'n to the mount, which his right
for them had purchased. (hand
- 55 The Nations of Canaan,
by his Almighty hand,
Before their face he did expel,
out of their native land.
Which for inheritance to them,
by line he did divide,
And made the tribes of Israel,
within their tents abide.
- 56 Yet God most high they did provoke
and tempted ever still;
And to observe his testimonies,
did not incline their will.
- 57 But like their fathers turned back,
and dealt unfaithfully:
Aside they turned, like a bow
that shoots deceitfully.
- 58 For they to anger did provoke
him with their places hie:
And with their graven images
mov'd him to jealousy.
- 59 When God heard this, he waxed
and much loath'd Israel then (wroth
60 So Shiloh's tent, he left the tent
which he had plac'd with men.
- 61 And he his strength delivered
into captivity,
He left his glory in the hand
of his proud enemy.
- 62 His people also he gave ov'r
unto the swords fierce rage:
So sore his wrath inflamed was
against his heritage.
- 63 The fire consum'd their choise young
their maids no marriage had; (men
64 And when their priests fell by the
their wives no mourning made (sword
- 65 But then the Lord arose, as one
that doth from sleep awake;
And like a gyant, that by wine
refresh'd, a shout doth make.
- 66 Upon his enemies hinder parts
he made his stroke to fall;
And so upon them he did put
a shame perpetual.
- 67 Moreover he the tabernacle
of Joseph did refuse,
The mighty tribe of Ephraim
he would in no wise chuse.
- 68 But he did chuse Judah's tribe
to be the rest above,

And of mount Sion he made choice,
which he so much did love.
69 And he his sanctuary built,
like to a Palace here.
Like to the earth which he did found
to perpetuallie.

70 Of David, that his servant was,
he also chose did make;
And even from the folds of sheep
was pleased him to take:
71 From walking on the ewes with young
he brought him for to feed:
Israel his inheritance,
his people, Jacobs seed.

72 So after the integrity
of his heart he them fed;
And by the good skill of his hands
them wisely governed.

PSAL. LXXIX.

O God, the heathen ent'red have
thine heritage, by them
Defiled is thy house, on heaps
they laid Jerusalem.
2 The bodies of thy servants they
have cast forth to be meat
To ravenous fowls, thy dear saints flesh
they give to beasts to eat.

3 Their blood about Jerusalem
like water they have shed;
And there was none to bury them
when they were slain and dead.
4 Unto our neighbours a reproach
most base become are we:
A scorn and laughing-stock to them
that round about us be.

5 How long, Lord, shall thine anger last?
wilt thou still keep the same?
And shall thy servant jealousie
burn like unto a flame?
6 On heathens pour thy fury forth,
that have thee never known,
And on these Kingdoms which thy
have never call'd upon. (Name

7 For those are they which Jacob have
devoured cruellie,
And they his habitation
have caused waste to lie.
8 Against us mind not former sins,
thy tender mercies show,
Let them prevent us speedilie,
for we're brought very low.

9 For thy Names glory help us, Lord,
who hast our Saviour bin:
Deliver us, for thy Names sake,
O purge away our sin.

10 Why say the heathen, Where's their
let him to them be known. (God
When these who shed thy servants
are in our sight o'thrown. (blood

11 O let the prisoners sighs ascend
before thy fight on hie:
Reserve those in thy mighty pow'r,

Psalm lxxix, lxxx, lxxxi.

that are design'd to die.
12 And to our neighbours bosom cause
it seven fold rendered be,
Ev'n the reproach, wherewith they
O Lord, reproached thee. (have

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep,
shall give thee thanks alwayes,
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

PSAL. LXXX.

HEAR Israels Shepherd, like a flock,
thou that dost Joseph guide;
Shine forth, O thou that dost between
the cherubims abide.

2 In Ephraims and Benjamins,
and in Manasseh's sight,
O come for our salvation,
stir up thy strength and might.

3 Turn us again, O Lord our God,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

4 O Lord of hosts, Almighty God,
how long shall kindled be
Thy wrath against the prayer made
by thine own folk to thee?

5 Thou tears of sorrow gives to them
in stead of bread to eat;
Yea, tears in stead of drink thou gives
to them in measure great.

6 Thou makest us a strife unto
our neighbours round about:
Our enemies amongst themselves
at us do laugh and flout.

7 Turn us again, O God, of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

8 A vine from Egypt brought thou hast
by thine out-stretched hand:
And thou the heathen out didst cast,
to plant it in their land.

9 Before it thou a room didst make,
where it might grow and stand;
Thou causedst it deep root to take,
and it did fill the land.

10 The mountains vall'd were with its
as with a covering; (shade
Like goodly Cedars were the boughs,
which out from it did spring.

11 Upon the one hand, to the sea
her boughs she did out send;
On th'other side unto the flood
her branches did extend.

12 Why hast thou then thus broken
and rane her hedge away? (down
So that all passengers do pluck,
and make of her a prey.

13 The boar who from the forrest comes
doth waste it at his pleasure:
The wild beast of the field also
devours it out of measure.

14 O God of hosts, we thee beseech
return now unto thine;
Look down from heav'n in love, behold,
and visit this thy vine.

15 This vineyard which thine own right
hath planted us among: (hand
And that same branch which for thy
thou hast made to be strong, (self
16 Burnt up it is with flaming fire,
it also is cut down:

They utterly are perished
when as thy face doth frown.

17 O let thy hand be still upon
the man of thy right hand:
The son of man, whom for thy self
thou madest strong to stand.
18 So henceforth we will not go back,
nor turn from thee at all:
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy Name will call.

19 Turn us again, Lord God of hosts,
and upon us vouchsafe
To make thy countenance to shine,
and so we shall be safe.

PSAL. LXXXI.

Sing loud to God our strength; with
to Jacobs God do sing. (joy

2 Take up a Psalm, the pleasant harp,
timbrel and plait'ry bring.

3 Blow trumpet at new moon, what
our feast appointed is; (day

4 For charge to Israel, and a Law
of Jacob's God was this.

5 To Joseph this a testimonie
he made, when Egypt land
He travel'd through, where speech I
I did not understand. (heard

6 His shoulder I from burdens took,
his hands from pots did free,
7 Thou didst in trouble on me call,
and I deliver'd thee.

In secret place of thundering
I did thee answer make;
And at the streams of Meribah,
of thee a proof did take.

8 O thou, my people, give an ear;
I'll testify to thee;
To thee, O Israel, if thou wilt
but hearken unto me.

9 In midst of thee there shall not be
any strange god at all;
Nor unto any god unknown,
thou bowing down shalt fall.

10 I am the Lord thy God, which did
from Egypt land the guide:
I'll fill thy mouth abundantly,
do thou it open wide.

11 But yet my people to my voice
would not attentive be;
And ev'n my chosen Israel
he would have none of me.

12 So to the left of their own hearts
I them delivered;
And then in counsels of their own
they vainly wandered.

13 O that my people had me heard
Israel my wayes had chose!
14 I had their enemies soon subdu'd,
my hand turn'd on their foes,
15 The haters of the Lord, to him
submission should have saide;
But as for them, their time should have
for evermore remain'd;

16 He should have also fed them with
the finest of the wheat;
Of houle from the rock, thy fill
I should have made thee eat.

PSAL. LXXXII.

IN gods assembly God doth stand:
he judgeth gods among.

2 How long, accepting persons vile,
will ye give judgement wrong?
3 Defend the poor and fatherless,
to poor oppress'd do right.
4 The poor and needy ones set free,
aid them from ill mens might.

5 They know not, nor will understand
In darkness they walk on:

All the foundations of the earth
out of their course are gone.

6 I said that ye are gods, and are
sons of the highest all;

7 But ye shal die like men, and as
one of the Princes fall.

8 O God, do thou raise up thy self,
the earth to judgement call:
For thou, as thine inheritance,
shal take the Nations all.

PSAL. LXXXIII.

Keepe not, O God, we thee intreat,
O keepe not silence now;

Do thou not hold thy peace, O God,
and still no more be thou,

2 For lo, thine enemies a noise
tumultuously have made;
And they that haters are of thee,
have lifted up the head,

3 Against thy chosen people they
do crafty counsel take;
And they against thy hidden ones
do consultations make.

4 Come let us cut them off, said they,
from being a Nation;
That of the Name of Israel may
no more be mention.

5 For with joynt heart they plot and
against thee they combine. (league

6 The tents of Edom, Ishmaelites,
Moabs, and Hagars line.

7 Gebal and Ammon, Amalek,
Philistines, those of Tyre:

8 And Assur joynd with them to help
Lous children they conspire.

Psalm lxxxii, lxxxiii, lxxxiv, lxxxv, lxxxvi.

9 Do to them as to Midian,
Jabin at Kison strand:

10 And Sisera which at Endor fell,
as dung to far the land.

11 Like Oreb, and like Zeeb make
their noble men to fall:

Like Zeba, and Zalmunna-like,
make thou their Princes all:

12 Who said for our possession
let us Gods houses take.

13 My God, them like a wheel, as chaff
before the wind them make.

14 As fire consumes a wood, as flame
doth mountains set on fire,

15 Chase & affright them with the storm
and tempest of thine ire.

16 Their faces fill with shame, O Lord,
that they may seek thy Name,

17 Let them confounded be, and vex
and perish in their shame.

18 That men may know, that thou to
alone doth appertain. (whom

The name JEHOVAH dost most high
ov'r all the earth remain.

PSAL. LXXXIV.

How lovely is thy dwelling place,
O Lord of hosts to me!

The tabernacles of thy grace
how pleasant, Lord, they be.

2 My thirsty soul longs vehemently,
yea, faints thy courts to see:

My very heart and flesh cry out,
O living God for thee.

3 Behold, the sparrow findeth out
an house wherein to rest:

The swallow also for her self
hath purchased a nest.

Ev'n thine own altars, where she safe
her young ones forth may bring.

O thou Almighty, Lord of hosts,
who art my God and King.

4 Blest are they in thy house that dwell
they ever give thee praise.

5 Blest is the man whose strength thou
in whose heart are thy wayes. (art

6 Who passing thorow Baca's vale,
therein do dig up wells:

Also the rain that falleth down
the pools with water fills.

7 So they from strength unwearied go
still forward unto strength,

Untill in Zion they appear
before the Lord at length.

8 Lord God of hosts, my prayer hear,
O Jacobs God, give ear.

9 See God, our shield, look on the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For in thy courts one day excels
a thousand rather in

My Gods house will I keep a door,
than dwell in tents of sin.

11 For, God the Lord's a sun a shield,

hee'l grace and glory give;
And will withhold no good from them
that uprightly do live.

12 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
that man is truly blest,
Who by assured confidence
on thee alone doth rest.

PSAL. LXXXV.

O Lord, thou hast been favourable
to thy beloved land:

Jacobs captivity thou hast
recal'd with mighty hand.

2 Thou pardoned thy people hast
all their iniquities,

Thou all their trespasses and sins
hast covered from thine eyes.

3 Thou tookst of all thine ire, & turn'dst
from thy wraths furlousness.

4 Turn us God of our health, & cause
thy wrath 'gainst us to cease.

5 Shal thy displeasure thus endure
against us without end?

Wilt thou to generations all
thine anger forth extend?

6 That in thee may thy people joy,
wilt thou not us revive?

7 Shew us thy mercie, Lord, to us
do thou salvation give. (speak:

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will
to his folk he'l speak peace,
And to his saints, but let them not
return to foolishness.

9 To them that fear him, surely near
is his salvation;

That glorie in our land may have
her habitation.

10 Truth met with mercie, righteous
and peace kiss'd mutually. (ness

11 Truth springs from earth & righteous-
looks down from heaven hie. (ness

12 Yea, what is good, the Lord shall
our land shall yield increase. (give

13 Justice, to set us in his steps,
shall go before his face.

PSAL. LXXXVI.

O Lord, do thou bow down thine
and hear me graciously; (ear

Because I sore afflicted am,
and am in poverie.

2 Because I'm holy, let my soul
by thee preserved be;

O thou my God, thy servant save
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Still unto thee I dally cry,
be merciful to me,

4 Rejoyce thy servants soul; for, Lord,
I lift my soul to thee.

5 For thou art gracious, O Lord,
and ready to forgive.

And rich in mercie, all that call
upon thee, to relieve,

6 Hear, Lord, my pray'r, unto the voice
of my request attend.

7 In troublous times I'll call on thee,
for thou wilt answer send.

8 Lord, there is none among the gods
that may with thee compare;
And like the works which thou hast
not any work is there. (done)

9 All nations whom thou mad'st, shall
and worship reverently (come)
Before thy face, and they, O Lord,
thy Name shall glorifie.

10 Because thou art exceeding great,
and works by thee are done,
Which are to be admir'd: and thou
art God thy self alone.

11 Teach me thy way, & in thy truth
O Lord, then walk will I;
Unite my heart, that I thy Name
may fear continually.

12 O Lord my God, with all my heart
to thee I will give praise;
And I the glory will ascribe
unto thy Name always.

13 Because thy mercy toward me
in greatness doth excell;
And thou delivered hast my soul
out from the lowest hell.

14 O God, the proud against me rise,
and violent men have met,
That for my soul have fought, and thee
before them have not set.

15 But thou art full of pity, Lord,
a God most gracious,
Long-suffering, and in thy truth
and mercy plenteous.

16 Turn to me thy countenance,
and mercy on me have:
Thy servant strengthen, and the son
of thine own hand-maid save.

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which do me hate, may see,
And be ashamed, because thou, Lord,
didst help and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVII.

UPon the hills of holiness
he his foundation sets.

2 God, more than Jacobs dwellings all
delights in Zion gates,

3 Things glorious are said of thee,
thou city of the Lord.

4 Rahab and Babel I, to those
that know me, will record:

Behold ev'n Tyros, and with it
the land of Palestine,
And likewise Ethiopia;
this man was born therein.

5 And I of Zion shall be said,
this man, and that man there
was born, and he that is most high
himself shall stablish her.

Psalms lxxxvi, lxxxvii, lxxxviii, lxxxix.

6 When God the people writes, hee'l
that this man born was there. (count)
7 There be that sing and play, and all
my well-springs in thee are.

P S A L. LXXXVIII.

Lord God, my Saviour, day & night;
before thee cry'd have I.

2 Before thee let my prayer come;
give ear unto my cry.

3 For troubles great do fill my soul:
my life draws near the grave.

4 I'm counted with those that go down
to pit, and no strength have.

5 Ev'n free among the dead, like them
that slain in grave do ly;
Cut off from thy hand, whom no more
thou hast in memory.

6 Thou hast me laid in lowest pit,
in deeps, and darksome caves.

7 Thy wrath lyes hard on me, thou hast
me prest with all thy waves.

8 Thou hast put far from me my friends
thou mad'st them to abhor me:
And I am so shut up, that I
find no evasion for me.

9 By reason of affliction,
mine eye mourns dolefully;
To thee, Lord, do I call, and stretch
my hands continually.

10 Wilt thou show wonders to the dead?
shall they rise and thee bless?

11 Shall in the grave thy love be told?
in death thy faithfulness?

12 Shall thy great wonders in the dark?
or shall thy righteousness
Be known to any in the land
of deep forgetfulness?

13 But, Lord, to thee I cry'd, my pray'r
at morn prevent shall thee.

14 Why, Lord, dost thou cast off my soul
and hid'st thy face from me?

15 Distrest am I, and from my youth
I ready am to die:

Thy terrors I have born, and am
distracted fearfully.

16 The dreadful fierceness of thy wrath
quite over me doth go:

Thy terrors great have cut me off,
they did pursue me so.

16 For round about me every day,
like water they did rouse:

And gathering together, they
have compassed my soul.

18 My friends thou hast put far from me,
and him that did me love:

And those that mine acquaintance were
to darkness didst remove.

P S A L. LXXXIX.

Gods mercies I will ever sing;
and with my mouth I shall

Thy faithfulness make to be known
to generations all.

2 For mercy shall be built, said I,
for ever to endure:

Thy faithfulness, ev'n in the heav'ns,
thou wilt establish sure.

3 I with my chosen one have made
a covenant graciously;

And to my servant whom I lov'd,
to David sworn have I;

4 That I thy seed establish shall,
for ever to remain:

And shall to generations all
thy throne build and maintain.

5 The praises of thy wonders, Lord,
the heavens shall express;

And in the congregation
of saints thy faithfulness.

6 For who in heaven with the Lord
may once himself compare?

Who is like God among the sons
of those that mighty are?

7 Great fear in meetings of the Saints
is due unto the Lord;

And he, of all about him should
with reverence be ador'd.

8 O thou that art the Lord of hosts,
what Lord is mightiness

Is like to thee? who compass round
art with thy faithfulness.

9 Ev'n in the raging of the sea
thou over it dost reign;

And when the waves thereof do swell,
thou stillest them again.

10 Rahab in pieces thou didst break,
like one that slaughter'd is;

And with thy holy arm thou hast
dispers'd thine enemies.

11 The heav'ns are thine, thou for thine
the earth dost also take: (own)

The world, and fulness of the same,
thy pow'r did found and make.

12 The north and south from thee alone
their first beginning had:

Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
shall in thy Name be glad.

13 Thou hast an arm that's full of pow'r,
thy hand is great in might;

And thy right hand exceedingly
exalted is in might.

14 Justice and Judgment of thy throne
are made the dwelling place:

Mercy accompani'd with truth,
shall go before thy face.

15 O greatly blest the people are,
the joyful sound that know:

In brightness of thy face, O Lord,
they ever on shall go.

16 They in thy name shall all the day
rejoyce exceedingly,

And in thy righteousness shall they
exalted be on high.

17 Because the glory of their strength
doth only stand in thee, And

And in thy favour shal our horn
and pow'r exalted be.
18 For God is our defence, and he
to us doth safety bring:
The holy one of Israel
is our Almighty King.

19 In vision to thy holy One
Thou saidst, I help upon
A strong one said; out of the folk
I rais'd a chosen one.

20 Ev'n David, I have found him out,
a servant unto me;
And with my holy oyl, my King
anointed him to be.

21 With whom my hand shal stablish
mine arm shal make him strong. (be

22 On him the foe shal not exact,
nor son of mischief wrong.

23 I will beat down before his face
all his malicious foes:
I will them greatly plague, who do
with hatred him oppose.

24 My mercy and my faithfulness
with him yet still shal be:
And in my name his horn and pow'r,
men shal exalted see.

25 His hand and pow'r shal reach afar,
I'll set it in the sea:
And his right hand established
shal in the rivers be.

26 Thou art my father, he shal cry,
thou art my God alone;
And he shal say, thou art the rock
of my salvation.

27 I'll make him my first-born, more
than Kings of any land: (high

28 My love I'll ever keep for him,
my cov'nant fast shal stand.

29 His seed I by my pow'r will make
for ever to endure;
And, as the days of heav'n, his throne
shal stable be and sure.

30 But if his children shal forsake
my Laws, and go astray,
And in my judgments shal not walk,
but wander from my way.

31 If they my Laws break, and do not
keep my commandments,

32 I'll visit then their faults with rods,
their sins with chastisements.

33 Yet I'll not take my love from him,
nor false my promise make;

34 My cov'nant I'll not break, nor
what with my mouth I spake. (change

35 Once by my holiness I swear,
to David I'll not lie.

36 His seed and throne shal as the sun
before me last for ay.

37 It like the moon shal ever be
established fast and sure;
And like to that which in the heav'n
doth witness fair and pure.

Psalms lxxix, xc, xci.

38 But thou displeased hast cast off,
thou didst abhor and loath;
With him that thine anointed is,
thou hast been very wroth.

39 Thou hast thy servants covenant
made void and quite cast by;
Thou hast prophane'd his crown, while
cast on the ground doth ly. (fit

40 Thou all his hedges hast broke down
his strong holds down hast torn.

41 He to all passers by a spoil,
to neighbours is a scorn.

42 Thou hast set up his foes right hand,
mad'st all his enemies glad;

43 Turn'd his sword's edge, and him to
in battel hast not made. (hand

44 His glory thou hast made to cease,
his throne to ground down cast;

45 Shortned his days of youth, & him
with shame thou cover'd hast.

46 How long, Lord, wilt thou hide thy
for ever in thine ire? (self
And shal thine indignation
burn like unto a fire?

47 Remember, Lord, how short a time
I shal on earth remain:

O wherefore is it so, that thou
hast made all men in vain?

48 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shal never see?
Or from the power of the grave
what man his soul shal free?

49 Thy former loving kindnesses,
O Lord, where be they now?
Those which in truth and faithfulness,
to David sworn hast thou.

50 Mind, Lord, thy servants sad re-
how I in bosom bear (proach
The scornings of the people all,
who strong and mighty are.

51 Wherewith the raging enemies
reproach'd, O Lord, think on,
Wherewith they have reproach'd the
of thine anointed one. (steps

52 All blessings to the Lord our God
let be ascribed then:
For evermore so let it be,
Amen, yes, and amen.

P S A L. XC.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling
in generations all. (place

2 Before thou ever hadst brought forth
the mountains great or small.

Ere ever thou hadst form'd the earth
and all the world abroad,
Ev'n thou from everlasting art
to everlasting God.

3 Thou dost into destruction,
man that is mortal turn;
And unto them thou say'st again,
ye sons of men return.

4 Because a thousand years appear

no more before thy sight
Than yesterday, when it is past,
or then a watch by night.

5 As with an overflowing flood
thou carriest them away:
They like a sleep are; like the grass
that grows at morn are they.

6 At morn it flourisheth and grows,
cut down at ev'n doth fade:

7 For by thine anger we consume,
thy wrath makes us afraid.

8 Our sins thou, and iniquities
dost in thy presence place,
And setst our secret faults before
the brightness of thy face.

9 For in thine anger all our days
do pass on to an end;
And as a tale that hath been told;
so we our years do spend.

10 Threescore and ten years do sum up
our days and years we see;
Or if by reason of more strength,
in some fourscore they be:
Yet doth the strength of such old men
but grief and labour prove;
For it is soon cut off, and we
flie hence, and soon remove.

11 Who knows the power of thy wrath?
according to thy fear

So is thy wrath, Lord, teach thou us
our end in mind to bear;

12 And so to count our days, that we
our hearts may still apply
To learn thy wisdom and thy truth,
that we may live thereby.

13 Turn yet again to us, O Lord,
how long thus shal it be?
Let it repent thee now for those
that servants are to thee.

14 O with thy tender mercies, Lord,
us early satisfy:
So we rejoyce shal all our days,
and still be glad in thee.

15 According as the days have been
wherein we grief have had,
And years wherein we ill have seen,
so do thou make us glad.

16 O let thy work and pow'r appear
thy servants face before:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory evermore.

17 And let the beauty of the Lord
our God be us upon;
Our handy works establish thou,
establish them each one.

P S A L. XCI.

H E that doth in the secret place
of the most high reside,
Under the shade of him, that is
th' Almighty shal abide.

2 I of the Lord my God will say,
he is my refuge still:

He is my fortress, and my God,
and in him trust I will.

3 Assuredly he shall me save,
and give deliverance
From subtle fowlers snare, and from
the noisome pestilence.

4 His feathers shall thee hide, thy trust
under his wings shall be:
His faithfulness shall be a shield
and buckler unto thee.

5 Thou shalt not need to be afraid
for terrors of the night:
Nor for the arrow that doth file
by day, while it is light.

6 Nor for the pestilence, that walks
in darkness secretly;
Nor for destruction, that doth waste
at noon-day openly.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
on thy right hand shall lie
Ten thousand dead, yet unto thee
it shall not once come nigh.
8 Only thou with thine eyes shalt look,
and a beholder be,
And thou therein the just reward
of wicked men shalt see.

9 Because the Lord, who constantly
my refuge is alone,
Ev'n the most high is made by thee
thy habitation.

10 No plague shall near thy dwelling
no ill shall thee befall: (come

11 For thee to keep in all thy ways,
his Angels charge he shall.

12 They in their hands shall bear thee
still waiting thee upon: (up,

Left thou at any time shouldst dash
thy foot against a stone.

13 Upon theadder thou shalt tread,
and on the Lion strong:
Thy feet on Dragons trample shall;
and on the Lions young.

14 Because on me he set his love,
I'll save and set him free:
Because my great Name he hath
I will him set on high. (known,

15 He'll call on me, I'll answer him,
I will be with him still:
In trouble to deliver him,
and honour him I will.

16 With length of days unto his mind,
I will him satisfy;
I also my salvation
will cause his eyes to see.

PSAL. XCII.

TO render thanks unto the Lord,
it is a comely thing,
And to thy Name, O thou most high,
due praise aloud to sing.

2 Thy loving kindness to shew forth,
when shines the morning light:

Psalm xci, xcii, xciii, xciv.
And to declare thy faithfulness,
with pleasure every night.

3 On a ten stringed instrument,
upon the psalterie,
And on the harp with solemn sound,
and grave sweet melody.

4 For thou, Lord, by thy mighty work,
hast made my heart right glad;
And I will triumph in the works
which by thine hands were made.

5 How great, Lord, are thy works! each
of thine a deep it is; (thought

6 A brutish man it knoweth not,
fools understand not this.

7 When those that lewd & wicked are
spring quickly up like grass,
And workers of iniquity
do flourish all space.

It is that they for ever may
destroyed be and slain:

8 But thou, O Lord, art the most high,
for ever to remain.

9 For so, thine enemies, O Lord,
thine enemies perish shall:
The workers of iniquity
shall be dispersed all.

10 But thou shalt, like unto the horn
of the unicorn, exalt
My horn on high; thou with fresh oil
anoint me also shalt.

11 Mine eye shall also my desire
see on mine enemies:

Mine ears shall of the wicked hear,
that do against me rise.

12 But like the palm-tree flourishing
shall be the righteous one:

He shall like to the cedar grow
that is in Lebanon.

13 Those that within the house of God
are planted by his grace,
They shall grow up and flourish all
in our Gods holy place.

14 And in old age when others fade,
they fruit still forth shall bring;
They shall be fat, and full of sap,
and so be flourishing.

15 To shew that upright is the Lord,
he is a rock to me:
And he from all unrighteousness,
is altogether free.

PSAL. XCIII.

The Lord doth reign, & cloth'd is
with Majesty most bright: (he
His works do shew him cloth'd to be,
and girt about with might.

The world is also stablished,
that it cannot depart.

2 Thy throne is fixt of old, and thou
from everlasting art.

3 The floods, O Lord, have lifted up,
they lifted up their voice;

The floods have lifted up their waves,
and made a mighty noise.

4 But yet the Lord that is on high,
is more of might by far,
Than noise of many waters is,
or great sea-billows are.

5 Thy testimonies, every one,
in faithfulness excell:
And holiness for ever, Lord,
thine house becometh well.

PSAL. XCIV.

O Lord God, unto whom alone
all vengeance doth belong;
O Mighty God, who vengeance own'st,
shine forth avenging wrong.

2 Lift up thy self, thou of the earth
the sovereign judge that art;
And unto those that are so proud
a due reward impart.

3 How long, O mighty God, shall they
who lewd and wicked be?

How long shall they who wicked are,
thus triumph haughtily?

4 How long shall things most hard by
be uttered and told; (them
And all that work iniquity
to boast themselves be bold?

5 Thy folk they break in pieces, Lord;
thine heritage oppress;

6 The widow they, and stranger slay;
and kill the fatherless.

7 Yet say they, God it shall not see,
nor God of Jacob know;

8 Ye brutish people understand,
fools, when will ye grow?

9 The Lord did plant the ear of man;
and hear then shall not he?

He only form'd the eye, and then
shall he not clearly see?

10 He that the nations doth correct,
shall he not chastise you?

He knowledge unto man doth teach,
and shall himself not know?

11 Mans thoughts to be but vanity,
the Lord doth well discern.

12 Blest is the man thou chastenest,
and mak'st thy law to learn. (Lord,

13 That thou may'st give him rest from
of sad adversity, (days

Until the pit be digg'd for those
that work iniquitie.

14 For sure the Lord will not cast off
those that his people be,
Neither his own inheritance
quite and forsake will he.

15 But judgment unto righteousness
shall yet return again,

And all shall follow after it,
that are right hearted men.

16 Who will rise up for me against
those that do wickedly?

Who will stand up for me, 'gainst those
that work iniquitie?

17 Unless the Lord had been my help
when I was sore oppress'd;
Almost my soul had in the house
of silence been at rest.

18 When I had uttered this word,
my foot doth slip away.

Thy mercy held me up, O Lord,
thy goodness did me stay.

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts,
which in my heart do fight;
My soul, lest it be overcharg'd,
thy comforts do delight.

20 Shal of iniquity the throne
have fellowship with thee,
Which mischief cunningly contriv'd,
doth by a law decree?

21 Against the righteous souls they
they guileless blood condemn (joyne,
22 But of my refuge God's the rock,
and my defence from them.

23 On them their own iniquity
the Lord shal bring and lay,
And cut them off in their own sin,
our Lord God shal them slay.

P S A L. XCV.

○ Come, let us sing to the Lord,
come, let us every one,
A joyful noise make to the Rock
of our salvation.

2 Let us before his presence come;
with praise and thankful voice:
Let us sing psalms to him with grace,
and make a joyful noise.

3 For God a great God, & great King,
above all gods he is.

4 Depths of the earth are in his hand,
the strength of hills is his.

5 To him the spacious sea belongs,
for he the same did make;
The dry land also from his hands
its form at first did take.

6 O come, and let us worship him,
let us bow down withal;
And on our knees, before the Lord,
our maker, let us fall.

7 For he's our God, the people we
of his own pasture are,
And of his hand the sheep; to day
if ye his voice will hear,

8 Then harden not your hearts, as in
the provocation;
As in the desert, on the day
of the temptation.

9 When me your fathers tempt'd and
and did my working see; (prov'd,
10 Ev'n for the space of forty years,
this race hath griev'd me:

I said, this people errs in heart,
my ways they do not know.

Psalm xcv, xcvi, xcvi, xcvi.

11 To whom I swear in wrath, that to
my rest they should not go.

P S A L. XCVI.

○ Sing a new song to the Lord,
sing, all the earth to God:

8 To God sing, blest his Name, shew still
his saving health abroad.

3 Among the heathen Nations
his glory do declare:

And unto all the people shew
his works that wondrous are.

4 For great's the Lord, and greatly he
is to be magnifi'd:

Yea, worthy to be fear'd is he,
above all gods beside.

5 For all the gods are idols dumb,
which blinded nations fear:

But our God is the Lord, by whom
the heav'ns created were.

6 Great honour is before his face
and Majesty divine;

Strength is within his holy place,
and there doth beautie shine.

7 Do you ascribe unto the Lord,
of people every tribe;

Glorie do ye unto the Lord,
and mighty pow'r ascribe.

8 Give ye the glorie to the Lord,
that to his Name is due;

Come ye into his courts, and bring,
an offering with you.

9 In beauty of his holiness,
O do the Lord adore:

Likewise, let all the earth throughout
tremble his face before.

10 Among the heathen say, God reigns;
the world shal steadfastly

Be fixt from moving, he shal judge
the people righteously.

11 Let heav'ns be glad before the Lord,
and let the earth rejoyce;

Let seas, and all that is therein
cry out, and make a noise;

12 Let fields rejoyce, and ev'ry thing
that springeth of the earth;

Then woods, and ev'ry tree shal sing
with gladness and with mirth.

Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he;

He'll judge the world with righteousness
the people faithfullie.

P S A L. XCVII.

○ God reigneth, let the earth be glad,
and isles rejoyce each one.

2 Dark clouds him compass, & in right
with judgment dwells his throne.

3 Fire goes before him, and his foes,
it burns up round about:

4 His lightnings lighten did the world,
earth saw, and shook throughout.

5 Hills at the presence of the Lord,

like wax did melt away,<
Ev'n at the presence of the Lord
of all the earth I say.

6 The heav'ns declare his righteousness
all men his glorie see.

7 All who serve graven images,
confounded let them be.

Who do of idols boast themselves,
let shame upon them fall;

Ye that are called gods, see that
ye do him worship all.

8 Ston did hear, and joyful was,
glad Judahs daughters were;

They much rejoyc'd, O Lord, because
thy judgments did appear.

9 For thou, O Lord, art high above
all things on earth that are;

Above all other gods thou art
exalted verie far.

10 Hate ill all ye that love the Lord;
his saints souls keepeth he;

And from the hands of wicked men,
he sets them safe and free.

11 For all those that be righteous
sown is a joyful light;

And gladness sown is for all those
that are in heart upright,

12 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
express your thankfulness;

When ye unto your memory,
do call his holiness.

P S A L. XCVIII.

○ Sing a new song to the Lord,
for wonders he hath done;

His right hand, and his holy arm,
him victory hath won.

2 The Lord God his salvation
hath caused to be known:

His justice in the heathens sight,
he openly hath shown.

3 He mindful of his grace and truth
to Isra'ls house hath been;

And the salvation of our God
all ends of th'earth have seen.

4 Let all the earth unto the Lord
send forth a joyful noise;

Lift up your voice aloud to him,
sing praises and rejoyce.

5 With harp, with harp, and voice of
unto Jehovah sing. (psalms,

6 With trumpets, cornets gladly sound
before the Lord, the King.

7 Let seas, and all their fulness roar,
the world, and dwellers there.

8 Let floods clap hands, & let the hills
together joy declare.

9 Before the Lord, because he comes,
to judge the earth comes he:

He'll judge the world with righteous-
his folk with equitie. (ness,

PSAL.

PSAL. XCIX.

The eternal Lord doth reign as King,
let all the people quake:
He sits between the cherubims,
let th'earth be mov'd and shake.
2 The Lord in Zion great, and high,
above all people is.
3 Thy great & dreadful Name (for it
is holy) let them bleſs.
4 The Kings strength alſo judgement
thou ſetteſt equity: (loves,
Juſt judgement thou doſt execute,
in Jacob righteouſly.
5 The Lord our God exalt on hie,
and reverently do ye
Before his footſtool worſhip him:
the Holy One is he.
6 Moſes and Aaron 'mongſt his prieſts,
Samuel, with them that call
Upon his Name; theſe call'd on God,
and he them answer'd all.
7 Within the pillar of the cloud
he unto them did ſpeak;
The teſtimonies he them taught,
and laws, they did not break.
8 Thou answered'ſt them, O Lord, our
thou waſt a God that gave (God,
Pardon to them, though on their deeds
thou wouldeſt vengeance have.
9 Do ye exalt the Lord, our God,
and at his holy hill,
Do ye him worſhip; for the Lord,
our God, is holy ſtill.

PSAL. C.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearful voice
2 Him ſerve with mirth, his praiſe forth
Come ye before him, & rejoice. (tell,
3 Know that the Lord is God indeed,
Without our aid he did us make:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
And for his ſheep he doth us take.
4 O enter then his gates with praiſe,
Approach with joy his courts unto.
Praiſe, laud, & bleſs his Name always,
For it is ſeemly ſo to do.
5 For why, the Lord our God is good,
His mercy is for ever ſure;
His truth at all times firmly ſtood,
And ſhal from age to age endure.

Another of the ſame.

O All ye lands unto the Lord
make ye a joyful noiſe.
2 Serve God with gladneſs, him before
come with a ſinging voice.
3 Know ye the Lord, that he is God;
not we, but he us made;
We are his people, and the ſheep
within his paſture fed.
4 Enter his gates and courts with praiſe,
to thank him go ye thither:
To him expreſs your thankfulneſs,

Psalm xcix, c, ci, cii:

and bleſs his Name together.
5 Because the Lord our God is good,
his mercy falleth never;
And to all generations
his truth endureth ever.

PSAL. CI.

Mercy will, and judgement ſing,
Lord, I will ſing to thee.
2 With wiſdom, in a perfect way,
ſhal my behaviour be.
O when in kindneſs unto me,
wilt thou be pleaſ'd to come?
I with a perfect heart will walk,
within my houſe at home.
3 I will endure no wicked thing,
before mine eyes to be:
I hate their work that turn aſide,
it ſhal not cleave to me.
4 A ſtubborn and a froward heart,
depart quite from me ſhal:
A perſon giv'n to wickedneſs,
I will not know at all.
5 I'll cut him off that ſlandereth
his neighbour-privilege:
The haughty heart I will not bear,
nor him that looketh hie.
6 Upon the faithful of the land,
mine eyes ſhal be, that they
May dwell with me, he ſhal me ſerve,
that walks in perfect way:
7 Who of deceit a worker is,
in my houſe ſhal not dwell;
And in my preſence ſhal he not
remain, that lies doth tell.
8 Yea, all the wicked of the land,
early deſtroy will I:
All from Gods city to cut off,
that work iniquity,

PSAL. CII.

O Lord, unto my pray'r give ear,
my cry-let come to thee:
2 And in the day of my diſtreſs,
hide not thy face from me:
Give ear to me what time I call,
to answer me make haſte.
3 For as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my days, like ſmoke do waſte.
4 My heart within me ſmitten is,
and it is withered,
Like very graſs, ſo that I do
forget to eat my bread.
5 By reaſon of my groaning voice,
my bones cleave to my ſkin.
6 Like Pelican in wilderneſs
forſaken I have bin.
I like an Owl in deſart am,
that nightly there doth moan;
7 I watch, and like a ſparrow am
on the houſe top alone.
8 My bitter enemies all the day
reproaches caſt at me:

And being mad at me with rage,
againſt me ſworn they be.

9 For why, I aſhes eaten have,
like bread, in ſorrows deep;
My drink I alſo mingled have
with tears that I did weep.
10 Thy wrath and indignation
did cauſe this grief and pain:
For thou haſt lift me up on high,
and caſt me down again.
11 My days are like unto a ſhade,
which doth declining paſs:
And I am dry'd and withered,
ev'n like unto the graſs.
12 But thou, Lord, everlaſting art,
and thy remembrance ſhal
Continually endure, and be
to generations all.
13 Thou ſhalt ariſe, and mercy have
upon thy Zion yet:
The time to favour her is come,
the time that thou haſt ſet.
14 For in her rubbiſh, and her ſtones
thy ſervants pleaſure take:
Yea, they the very duſt thereof
do favour for her ſake.
15 So ſhal the heathen people fear
the Lords moſt holy Name:
And all the Kings on earth ſhal dread,
thy glory and thy fame.
16 When Zion by the mighty Lord,
built up again ſhal be;
In glory then, and majeſty,
to men appear ſhal he.
17 The prayer of the deſtitute,
he ſurely will regard:
Their prayer will he not deſpiſe,
by him it ſhal be heard.
18 For generations yet to come
this ſhal be on record:
So ſhal the people, that ſhal be
created, praiſe the Lord.
19 He from his Sanctuaries height
hath downward caſt his eye,
And from his glorious throne in heav'n
the Lord the earth did ſpy.
20 That of the mournful priſoner
the groanings he might hear,
To ſet them free that unto death
by men appointed are.
21 That they in Zion may declare,
the Lords moſt holy Name,
And publiſh in Jeruſalem
the praiſes of the ſame.
22 When as the people gather ſhal
in troups with one accord:
When Kingdoms ſhal aſſembled be
to ſerve the higheſt Lord.
23 My wonted force and ſtrength he
ſhated in the way; (hath
And he my days hath ſhortened:
E 2 24 Thus

Psalm cii, ciii.

24 Thus therefore did I say :
My God, in mid-time of my days,
take thou me not away :
From age to age eternally
thy years endure and stay.
25 The firm foundations of the earth,
of old-time thou hast laid :
The heavens also are the works
which thine own hands have made.
26 Thou shalt for evermore endure,
but they shall perish all ;
Yea, every one of them wax old,
like to a garment shall.
Thou as a vesture shalt them change,
and they shall changed be.
27 But thou the same art, & thy years
are to eternitie.
28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure ;
And in thy sight, O Lord, their seed
shall be established sure.

Another of the same.

Lord, hear my pray'r, & let my cry
Have speedy access unto thee.
2 In day of my calamity,
O hide not thou thy face from me ;
Hear when I call to thee, that day
An answer speedily return.
3 My days like smoke consume away,
And, as an hearth, my bones do burn.
4 My heart is wounded very sore,
And withered like to grass, doth fade :
I am forgetful grown therefore
To take and eat my dally bread.
5 By reason of my smart within,
And voice of my most grievous groans,
My flesh consumed is, my skin
All parcht, doth cleave unto my bones.
6 The pelican of wilderness,
The owle in deserts I do match.
7 And sparrow-like, companionless,
Upon the houses top I watch.
8 I all day long am made a scorn,
Reproach'd by my malicious foes :
The mad men are against me sworn,
The men against me that arose.
9 For I have ashes eaten up,
To me as if they had been bread :
And with my drink, I in my cup
Of bitter tears a mixture made.
10 Because thy wrath was not appeas'd,
And dreadful indignation,
Therefore it was that thou me rais'd,
And thou again didst cast me down.
11 My days are like a shade alway,
Which doth declining swiftly pass ;
And I am withered away,
Much like unto the fading grass.
12 But thou, O Lord, shalt still endure
From change and all mutation free ;
And to all generations, sure

Shal thy remembrance ever be
13 Thou shalt arise, and mercy yet
Thou to mount Zion shalt extend,
Her time for favour which was set,
Behold, is now come to an end.
14 Thy saints take pleasure in her stones
Her very dust to them is dear.
15 All heathen lands, & kingly thrones
On earth thy glorious Name shall fear.
16 God in his glory shall appear,
When Zion he builds and repairs :
17 He shall regard and lend his ear
Unto the needies humble pray'rs :
Th' afflicteds pray'r he will not scorn.
18 All times this shall be in record,
And generations yet unborn,
Shall praise and magnifie the Lord.
19 He from his holy place look'd down
The earth he view'd from heav'n on high,
20 To hear the prisoners mourning groan
And free them that are damn'd to die.
21 That Zion and Jerusalem too
His name and praise may well record :
22 When people and the kingdoms do
Assemble all to serve the Lord.
23 My strength he weakned in the way,
My days of life he shortened.
24 My God, O take me not away
In mid-time of my days, I said ;
Thy years throughout all ages last.
25 Of old thou hast established
The earths foundation firm and fast :
Thy mighty hands the heav'nshavemade
26 They perish shall, as garments do,
But thou shalt evermore endure ;
As vestures thou shalt change them so,
And they shall all be changed sure.
27 But from all changes thou art free,
Thy endless years do last for ay.
28 Thy servants, and their seed who be
Establish'd shall before thee stay.

PSAL. CIII.

O Thou my soul, blest God the
and all that in me is (Lord,
Be stirred up his holy Name
to magnify and blest.
2 Bless, O my soul, the Lord thy God,
and not forgetful be
Of all his gracious benefits
he hath bestow'd on thee :
3 All thine iniquities who doth
most graciously forgive :
Who thy diseases all and pains
doth heal, and thee relieve.
4 Who doth redeem thy life, that thou
to death mayst not go down ;
Who thee with loving kindness doth
and tender mercies crown.
5 Who with abundance of good things
doth satisfy thy mouth ;

So that, ev'n as the Eagles age,
renewed is thy youth.
6 God righteous judgment executed
for all oppressed ones.
7 His way to Moses, he his acts
made known to Isra'ls sons.
8 The Lord our God is merciful,
and he is gracious,
Long-suffering, and slow to wrath,
in mercy plenteous.
9 He will not chide continually,
nor keep his anger still.
10 With us he dealt not as we sinn'd,
nor did requite our ill.
11 For as the heaven in its height
the earth surmounteth far,
So great to those that do him fear,
his tender mercies are.
12 As far as East is distant from
the West, so far hath he
From us removed, in his love,
all our iniquities.
13 Such pity as a father hath
unto his children dear,
Like pity shows the Lord to such
as worship him in fear.
14 For he remembers, we are dust,
and he our frame well knows.
15 Frail man, his days are like the grass,
as flower in field he grows :
16 For, over it the wind doth pass,
and it away is gone,
And of the place where once it was,
it shall no more be known.
17 But unto those that do him fear,
Gods mercy never ends :
And to their childrens children still,
his righteousness extends.
18 To such as keep his covenant,
and mindful are alway
Of his most just commandments,
that they may them obey.
19 The Lord prepared hath his throne,
in heaven firm to stand :
And every thing that beeing hath,
his kingdom doth command.
20 O ye his angels, that excel
in strength, blest ye the Lord :
Ye who obey what he commands,
and hearken to his word.
21 O blest and magnifie the Lord,
ye glorious hosts of his,
Ye ministers, that do fulfill
what e're his pleasure is.
22 O blest the Lord, all ye his works,
wherewith the world is stor'd,
In his dominions every where :
my soul, blest thou the Lord.

PSAL. CIV.

Bless God, my soul : O Lord my God,
thou art exceeding great,
With

Psalm cly, cv.

With honour and with majesty
thou clothed art in nature;
2 With light, as with a robe, thy self
thou coverest about;
And like unto a curtain thou,
the heavens stretchest out.
3 Who of his chambers doth the beams
within the waters lay;
Who doth the clouds his chariot make,
on wings of wind make way.
4 Who flaming fire his ministers,
his angels spirits doth make:
5 Who earths foundations did lay,
that it should never shake.
6 Thou didst it cover with the deep,
as with a garment spread;
The waters stood above the hills,
when thou the word but said.
7 But at the voice of thy rebuke,
they fled, and would not stay:
They, at thy thunders dreadful voice,
did haste them fast away.
8 They by the mountains do ascend,
and by the valley ground
Descend unto that very place
which thou for them didst found.
9 Thou hast a bound unto them set,
that they may not pass over,
That they do not return again
the face of earth to cover.
10 He to the valley sends the springs
which run among the hills:
11 They to all beasts of field give drink,
wild asses drink their fill:
12 By them the fowls of heav'n shall
their habitation; (have
Which do among the branches sing
with delectation.
13 He from his chambers watereth
the hills, when they are dry'd:
With fruit and increase of thy works,
the earth is satisfi'd.
14 For cattel he makes grass to grow,
he makes the herb to spring
For the use of man, that food to him
he from the earth may bring.
15 And wine, that to the heart of man
doth cheerfulness impart:
Oyl that his face makes shine, & bread
that strengtheneth his heart.
16 The trees of God are full of sap,
the cedars that do stand
In Lebanon, which planted were
by his Almighty hand.
17 Birds of the air upon their boughs
do choose their nests to make:
As for the Stork, the fir-trees she
doth for her dwelling take.
18 The lofty mountains for wild goats
a place of refuge be:
The conies also to the rocks
do for their safety flee.

19 He sets the moon in heav'n, thereby
the seasons to discern:
From him the Sun his certain time
of going down doth learn.
20 Thou darkness mak'st, 'tis night, then
of forests creep abroad. (beasts
21 The lions young roar for their prey,
and seek their meat from God.
22 The sun doth rise, & home they flock
down in their dens they ly.
23 Man goes to work, his labour he
doth to the evening ply.
24 How manifold, Lord, are thy works,
in wisdom wonderful,
Thou ev'ry one of them hast made,
earth's of thy riches full.
25 So is this great and spacious sea,
wherein things creeping are,
Which numb'ed cannot be; & beasts,
both great and small are there.
26 There ships go, there thou mak'st to
the Leviathan great: (play
27 These all wait on thee, that thou
in due time give them meat. (may'st
28 That which thou givest unto them,
they gather for their food;
Thine hand thou op'nest liberally,
they filled are with good.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled
their breath thou tak'st away; (are,
Then do they die, and to their dust
return again do they.
30 Thy quick'ning spirit thou sendest
then they created be: (forth,
And then the earths decayed face
renewed is by thee.
31 The glory of the mighty Lord
continue shall for ever;
The Lord Jehovah shall rejoyce
in all his works together.
32 Earth as affrighted trembleth all,
if he on it but look;
And if the mountains he but touch,
they presently do smoke.
33 I will sing to the Lord most high,
so long as I shall live;
And while I beeing have, I shall
to my God praises give.
34 Of him my meditation shall
sweet thoughts to me afford;
And as for me, I will rejoyce
in God, my only Lord.
35 From earth let sinners be consum'd
let ill men no more be:
O thou my soul, bless thou the Lord;
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CV.

Give thanks to God, call on his name,
to men his deeds make known.
2 Sing ye to him, sing Psalms, proclaim
his wondrous works each one.

3 See that ye in his holy Name
to glory do accord:
And let the heart of every one
rejoice that seeks the Lord.

4 The Lord Almighty, & his strength,
with steadfast hearts seek ye:
His blessed and his gracious face
seek ye continually.

5 Think on the works that he hath
which admiration breed; (done,
His wonders, and the judgments all
that from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye that are of Abrahams race,
his servant well approv'd,
And ye that Jacobs children are,
whom he choos'd for his own.

7 Because he, and he only, is
the mighty Lord, our God;
And his most righteous judgments are
in all the earth abroad.

8 His cov'nant he remembered hath,
that it may ever stand:
To thousand generations
the word he did command.

9 Which covenant he firmly made
with faithful Abraham,
And unto Isaac, by his oath,
he did renew the same.

10 And unto Jacob for a Law,
he made it firm and sure;
A covenant to Israel
which ever should endure.

11 He said, I'll give Canaans land
for heritage to you;

12 While they were strangers there, &
in number very few. (few,

13 While yet they went from land to
without a sure abode; (land,
And while through sundry kingdoms
did wander far abroad. (they

14 Yet notwithstanding suff'ered he
no man to do them wrong:
Yes, for their sakes he did reprove
Kings, who were great and strong.

15 Thus did he say, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be.
Nor do the prophets any harm,
that do pertain to me.

16 He call'd for famine on the land,
he brake the staff of bread.

17 But yet he sent a man before,
by whom they should be fed:

Ev'n Joseph, whom unnaturally
sell for a slave did they,
18 Whose feet with fetters they did
and he in Irons lay. (hurt,

19 Until the time that his word came
to give him liberty:
The word and purpose of the Lord,
did him in prison try.

Psalm cv, cvi.

20 Then sent the King, and did com-
that he enlarg'd should be: (mand
He that the peoples Ruler was,
did send to let him free.
21 A lord, to rule his familie,
he rais'd him, as most fir;
To him, of all that he posselt,
he did the charge committ.
22 That he might at his pleasure bind
the Princes of the land:
And he might teach his Senatours
wisdom to understand.
23 The people then of Israel
down into Egypt came;
And Jacob also sojourned
within the land of Ham.
24 And he did greaule, by his pow'r,
increase his people there;
And stronger than their enemies
they by his blessing were.
25 Their hearts he turned to envy
his folk maliciouslie:
With those that his own servants were
to deal in subtiltie.
26 His servant Moses he did send,
Aaron his chosen one;
27 By these his signs and wonders great
in Hams land were made known.
28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark,
his word they did obey.
29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and he their fish did slay.
30 The land in plenty brought forth
in chambers of their kings. (frogs
31 His word, all sorts of flies and lice,
in all their borders brings.
32 He hail for rain, and flaming fire
into their land he sent:
33 And he their vines & fig-trees smote
trees of their coasts he rent.
34 He spake, and caterpillars came,
locusts did much abound.
35 Which in their land all herbs con-
and all fruits of their ground. (sum'd
36 He smote all first-born in their land
chief of their strength each one.
37 With gold & silver broght them forth
weak in their tribes were none.
38 Egypt was glad when forth they
their fear on them did light, (went,
39 He spread a cloud for covering,
and fire to shine by night.
40 They askt, and he brought Quails,
of heav'n he filled them. (with bread
41 He op'ned rocks, founts gush't, & ran
in deserts like a stream.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abraham, thought.
43 With joy his people, his elect
with gladness forth he brought.
44 And unto them the pleasant lands
he of the heathen gave;

That of the peoples labours they
inheritance might have.
45 That they his statutes might observe
according to his word:
And that they might his laws obey.
Give praise unto the Lord.

P S A L. CVI.

Give praise & thanks unto the Lord,
for bountiful is he;
His tender mercies doth endure
unto eternitie.
2 Gods mighty works who can express,
or shew forth all his praise?
3 Blessed are they that judgement keep
and justly do alwayes.
4 Remember me, Lord, with that love,
which thou to thine dost bear;
With thy salvation, O my God,
to visit me draw near:
5 That I thy choicest good may see,
and in their joy rejoyce:
And may with thine inheritance
triumph with chearful voice.
6 We with our fathers sinned have,
and of iniquitie
Too long we have the workers been,
we have done wickedlie.
7 The wonders great which thou, O
didst work in Egypt land, (Lord,
Our fathers, though they saw, yet them
they did not understand.
And they thy mercies multitude
kept not in memorie;
But at the sea, ev'n the Red-sea
provok'd him grievouslie.
8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for his own Names sake;
That so he might, to be well known
his mightie power, make.
9 When he the red-sea did rebuke,
then dryed up it was:
Through depths, as through the wil-
he safely made them pass. (dernesse,
10 From hands of those that hated
he did his people save: (them,
And from the enemies cruel hand
to them redemption gave.
11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes
not one was left alive:
12 Then they believ'd his word, and
to him in songs did give. (praise
13 But soon did they his mightie works
forget upthankfullie;
And on his counsel and his will
did not wait patientlie.
14 But much did lust in wilderness,
and God in desert tempt.
15 He gave them what they sought, but
their soul he leanness sent. (to
16 And against Moses in the camp,
their envy did appear.

At Aaron they, the Saint of God,
envious also were.
17 Therefore the earth did open wide
and Dathan did devour,
And all Abrahams companie
did cover in that hour.
18 Likewise amongst their companie
a fire was kindled then,
And so the hote consuming flame
burnt up these wicked men.
19 Upon the hill of Horeb, they
an idol calf did frame,
A molten image they did make,
and worshipped the same.
20 And thus their glorie, & their God,
most valnly changed they,
Into the likeness of an ox
that eateth grasse or hay.
21 They did forget the mightie God,
that had their Saviour been;
By whom such great things brought to
they had in Egypt seen: (pass
22 In Hams land he did wondrous
things terrible did he, (works;
When he his mighty hand and arm
stretcht out at the red sea.
23 Then said he, he would them de-
had not his wrath to stay, (stroy
His chosen Moses stood in breach,
that them he should not slay.
24 Yea, they despis'd the pleasant land,
believed not his word:
25 But in their tents they murmured,
not hearkning to the Lord.
26 Therefore in desert them to slay,
he lifted up his hand:
27 'Mong nations to ov'rthrow their
and scatter in each land. (seed
28 They unto Baal-peor did
themselves associat:
The sacrifices of the dead
they did prophane eat.
29 Thus by their lewd inventions
they did provoke his ire;
And then, upon them suddenly
the plague brake in as fire.
30 Then Pheneas rose, and justice did,
and so the plague did cease:
31 That to all ages counted was
to him for righteousness,
32 And at the waters where they strove
they did him angry make;
In such sort, that it fared ill
with Moses, for their sake,
33 Because they there his spirit meek
provoked bitterlie,
So that he uttered with his lips
words unadvisedlie.
34 Nor, as the Lord commanded them,
did they the nations slay;
35 But with the heathen mingled were
and learn'd of them their way.
36 And

36 And they their Idols serv'd, which,
a snare unto them turn: (did
37 Their sons and daughters they to
in sacrifice did burn. (devils
38 In their own childrens guiltlesse
their hands they did embrew, (blood
Whom to Canaans Idols they
for sacrifice slew.
So was the land defil'd with blood;
39 They stain'd with their own way,
And with their own inventions,
a whoring they did stray.

40 Against his people kindled was
the wrath of God therefore,
Inſomuch that he did his own
inheritance abhor.
41 He gave them to the heathens hand,
their foes did them command:
42 Their enemies them oppreſt, they
made ſubject to their hand. (were
43 He many times delivered them,
but with their counſel, ſo
They him provok'd, that for their ſin
they were brought very low:
44 Yet their affliction he beheld,
when he did hear their cry:
45 And he for them his covenant
did call to memory:

After his mercies multitude

46 He did repent. And made
Them to be pitied of all thoſe
who them did captive lead.
47 O Lord, our God, us ſave and gather
the heathen from among,
That we thy holy Name may praile
in a triumphant ſong.

48 Bleſt be Jehovah, Iſraels God,
to all eternitie:
Let all the people ſay, Amen:
Praile to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CVII.

Praile God, for he is good; for ſtill
his mercies laſting be.
2 Let Gods redeem'd ſay ſo, whom he
from th' enemies hand did free:
3 And gather'd them out of the Lands,
from North, South, Eaſt, and Weſt,
4 They ſtray'd in deſerts pathleſſ way,
no city found to reſt.
5 For thirſt and hunger in them faints
6 Their ſouls, When ſtraits them preſſe,
They cry unto the Lord, and He
them frees from their diſtreſs.
7 Them alſo in a way to walk,
that right is, he did guide.
That they might to a city go,
wherein they might abide.
8 O that men to the Lord would give
praile for his goodneſſ then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.

Pſalm cvii. cvlii.

9 For he the ſoul that longing is,
doth ſullie ſatſſie:
With goodneſſ he the hungry ſoul
doth fill abundantly.

10 Such as ſhut up in darkneſſ deep,
and in deaths ſhade abide,
Whom ſtrongly hath affliction bound
and Irons faſt have ty'd.

11 (Becauſe againſt the words of God
they wrought rebellouſſie;
And they the counſel did contemn
of him that is moſt hie.)

12 Their heart he did bring down with
the y fell, no help could have. (grief,

13 In trouble then they cry'd to God,
he them from ſtraits did ſave.

14 He out of darkneſſ did them bring,
and from deaths ſhade them take:
Theſe bonds wherewith they had been
aſunder quite he brake. (bound

15 O that men to the Lord would give
praile for his goodneſſ then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.

16 Becauſe the mighty gates of braſſ
in pieces he did tear:
By him in ſunder alſo cut
the bars of Iron were.

17 Fools, for their ſin and their offence
did ſore affliction bear.

18 All kind of meat their ſoul abhors,
they to deaths gates draw near.

19 In grief they cry to God, he ſaves
them from their miſeries:

20 He ſends his word, them heals, and
from their deſtruction frees. (them

21 O that men to the Lord would give
praile, for his goodneſſ then,
And for his works of wonder done
unto the ſons of men.

22 And let them ſacrifice to him
offerings of thankſulneſſ.
And let them ſhew abroad his works
in ſongs of joyfulneſſ.

23 Who go to ſea in ſhips, and in
great waters trading be:

24 Within the deeps theſe men Gods
and his great wonders ſee. (works

25 For he commands, & forth in haſte
the ſtormie tempeſt flies,
Which makes the ſea with rouling
aloſt to ſwell and riſe. (waves

26 They mount to heav'n, then to the
they do go down again: (depths
Their ſoul doth faint and melt away
with trouble and with pain.

27 They reel & ſtagger like one drunk,
at their wits end they be:

28 Then they to God in trouble cry,
who them from ſtraits doth free.

29 The ſtorm is chang'd into a calm,
at his command and will:

So that the waves which rag'd before,
now quiet are and ſtill.

30 Then are they glad, becauſe at reſt
and quiet now they be,
So to the haven he them brings
which they deſir'd to ſee.

31 O that men to the Lord would give
praile, for his goodneſſ then,
And for his works of wonders done
unto the ſons of men.

32 Among the people gathered,
let them exalt his Name:
Among aſſembled elders ſpread
his moſt renowned fame.

33 He to dry land turns water-ſprings,
and floods to wilderneſſ:

34 For ſins of thoſe that dwell therein,
ſat land to barrenneſſ.

35 The burnt and parched wilderneſſ
to water-pools he brings:
The ground that was dry'd up before,
he turns to water-ſprings.

36 And there for dwelling, he a place
doth to the hungry give,
That they a city may prepare
commodiouſſie to live.

37 There ſow they fields, and vineyards
to yield fruits of increaſe. (plant,

38 His bleſſing makes them multiplie,
lets not their beaſts decreaſe.

39 Again they are diminiſhed,
and very low brought down,
Through ſorrow and affliction,
and great oppreſſion:

40 He upon Princes poures contempt,
and cauſeth them to ſtray,
And wander in a wilderneſſ,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet ſetteth he the poor on high
from all his miſeries;

And he, much like unto a flock,
doth make him families.

42 They that are righteous ſhal rejoyce,
when they the ſame ſhal ſee;
And as aſhamed, ſtop her mouth
ſhal all iniquitie.

43 Whoſo is wiſe, and will theſe things
obſerve, and them record;
Ev'n they ſhal underſtand the love
and kindneſſ of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII.

MY heart is fix, Lord: I will ſing,
and with my glorie praile.
2 Awake up ſaltery and harp,
my ſelf I'll earlie riſe.
3 I'll praile thee 'mong the people,
'mong nations ſing will I. (Lord,
4 For above heav'n thy mercede's great,
thy truth doth reach the ſkie.

5 Be thou above the heavens, Lord,
exalted gloriouſſie;

Thy

Thy glory all the earth above
 be lifted up on hie.
 6 That those who thy beloved are,
 delivered may be;
 O do thou save with thy right hand,
 and answer give to me.
 7 God in his hotness hath said,
 herein I will take pleasure:
 Shechem I will divide, and forth
 will Succoths valley measure.
 8 Gilead I claim as mine by right,
 Manasseh mine shall be;
 Ephraim is of my head the strength,
 Judah gives laws for me.

9 Moab's my washing-pot, my shoe
 I'll over Edom throw;
 Over the land of Palestine
 I will in triumph go.
 10 O who is he will bring me to
 the city fortifi'd?
 O who is he that to the land
 of Edom will me guide?
 11 O God, thou who hadst cast us off,
 this thing wilt thou not do?
 And wilt not thou, ev'n thou, O God,
 forth with our armies go?
 12 Do thou from trouble give us help,
 for helpless is man's aid.
 13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
 our foes he shall down tread.

PSAL. CIX.

O Thou the God of all my praise,
 do thou not hold thy peace:
 2 For mouths of wicked men, to speak
 against me do not cease.
 The mouths of vile deceitful men
 against me open'd be:
 And with a false and lying tongue
 they have accused me.
 3 They did beset me round about
 with words of hateful spite;
 And, though to them no cause I gave,
 against me they did fight.
 4 They for my love became my foes,
 but I me set to pray.
 5 Evil for good, hatred for love
 to me they did repay.
 6 Set thou the wicked over him,
 and upon his right hand
 Give thou his greatest enemy,
 ev'n Satan, leave to stand.
 7 And when by thee he shall be judg'd,
 let him condemned be:
 And let his pray'r be turn'd to sin,
 when he shall call on thee.
 8 Few be his days, let thou also
 his charge another take.
 9 His children let be fatherless;
 his wife a widow make.
 10 His children let be vagabonds,
 and beg continually:

Psalms cx, cxl, cxli.
 And from their places desolate,
 seek bread for their supple.
 11 Let covetous extortioners
 catch all he hath away:
 Of all for which he labour'd hath,
 let strangers make a prey.
 12 Let there be none to pity him,
 let there be none at all
 That on his children fatherless
 will let his mercy fall.
 13 Let his posterity from earth
 cut off for ever be:
 And in the following age their names
 be blotted out by thee.
 14 Let God his fathers wickedness
 still to remembrance call;
 And never let his mothers sins
 be blotted out at all.
 15 But let them all before the Lord
 appear continually;
 That he may wholly from the earth
 cut off their memorie.
 16 Because he mercy minded not,
 but persecuted still
 The poor and needy, that he might
 the broken-hearted kill.

17 As he in cursing pleasure took,
 so let it to him fall;
 As he delighted not to bless,
 so bless him not at all.
 18 As cursing he like cloaths put on,
 into his bowels so,
 Like water, and into his bones,
 like oyl down let it go.
 19 Like to that garment let it be,
 which doth himself array,
 And for a girdle wherewith he
 is girt about alway.
 20 From God let this be their reward,
 that enemies are to me:
 And their rewards, that speak against
 my soul maliciously.
 But do thou for thine own names sake,
 O God, the Lord, for me:
 21 Sith good and sweet thy mercy is,
 from trouble set me free.
 22 For I am poor and indigent,
 afflicted sore am I;
 My heart within me also is
 wounded exceedingly.
 23 I pass like a declining shade,
 am like the locust tost. (are,
 24 My knees through fasting weak'ned
 my flesh hath fatness lost.
 25 I also am a vile reproach
 unto them made to be:
 And, they that did upon me look,
 did shake their heads at me.
 26 O do thou help and succour me,
 who art my God and Lord:
 And for thy tender mercies sake,

safety to me afford.
 27 That thereby they may know that
 is thy Almighty hand. (this
 And that thou, Lord, hast done the
 they may well understand. (same
 28 Although they curse with spite, yet,
 bless thou with loving voice: (Lord,
 Let them ashamed be when they rise:
 thy servant let rejoice.
 29 Let thou mine adversaries all
 with shame be clothed over,
 And let their own confusion
 them as a mantle cover.
 30 But as for me, I with my mouth
 will greatly praise the Lord;
 And I among the multitude
 his praises will record.
 31 For he shall stand at his right hand
 who is in poverty,
 To save him from all those that would
 condemn his soul to die.

PSAL. CX.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
 sit thou at my right hand,
 Until I make thy foes a stool,
 whereon thy feet may stand.
 2 The Lord shall out of Zion send
 the rod of thy great power:
 In midst of all thine enemies
 be thou the Governour.
 3 A willing people in thy day
 of power shall come to thee,
 In holy beauties, from morn's womb
 thy youth like dew shall be.
 4 The Lord himself hath made an oath,
 and will repent him never;
 Of th' order of Melchisedek
 thou art a Priest for ever.
 5 The glorious and mighty Lord,
 that sits at thy right hand,
 shall, in his day of wrath, strike through
 Kings, that do him withstand.
 6 He shall among the heathen judge,
 he shall with bodies dead
 The places fill, o're many lands
 he wound shall every head.
 7 The brook that runneth in the way,
 with drink shall him supple:
 And for this cause in triumph he
 shall lift his head on hie.

PSAL. CXI.

Praise ye the Lord: with my whole
 I will Gods praise declare, (heart
 Where the assemblies of the just,
 and congregations are.
 2 The whole works of the Lord our
 are great above all measure, (God
 Sought out they are of every one
 that do therein take pleasure.
 3 His works most honourable is,
 most glorious and pure;

And

And his unstained righteousness
for ever doth endure.
4 His works most wonderful he hath
made to be thought upon:
The Lord is gracious, and he is
full of compassion.

5 He giveth meat unto all those
that truly do him fear;
And evermore his covenant
he in his mind will bear.
6 He did the power of his works
unto his people show,
When he the heathens heritage
upon them did bestow.
7 His handy-works are truth and right,
all his commands are sure;
8 And done in truth and uprightness
they evermore endure.
9 He sent redemption to his folk,
his covenant for ay,
He did command: holy his Name,
and reverend is alway.
10 Wisdoms beginning is Gods fear:
good understanding they
Have all, that his commands fulfil:
his praise endures for aye.

PSAL. CXII.

Praise ye the Lord. That man is blest
that fears the Lord aright,
He who in his commandments
doth greatly take delight.

2 His seed and off-spring powerful
shal be the earth upon:
Of upright men blessed shal be
the generation.

3 Riches and wealth shal ever be
within his house in store;
And his unspotted righteousness
endures for evermore.

4 Unto the upright light doth rise,
though he in darkness be:
Compassionate and merciful,
and righteous is he.

5 A good man doth his favour shew
and doth to others lend:
He with discretion his affairs
will guide unto the end.

6 Surely there is not any thing
that ever shall him move:
The righteous mans memorial
shal everlasting prove.

7 When he shal evil tidings hear,
he shall not be afraid:
His heart is fixt, his confidence
upon the Lord is stay'd.

8 His heart is firmly stablished,
afraid he shal not be,
Until upon his enemies
he his desire shal see.

9 He hath dispers'd, giv'n to the poor,
his righteousness shal be,

Psalm cxii, cxlii, cxlv, cxv, cxvi.
To ages all, with honour shall
his horn be raised high.
10 The wicked shal it see, and frer,
his teeth gnash, melt away:
What wicked men do most desire,
shall utterly decay.

PSAL. CXIII.

Praise God: ye servants of the Lord,
O praise, the Lords Name praise.
2 Yea, blessed be the Name of God,
from this time forth alway.
3 From rising Sun to where it sets,
Gods Name is to be prais'd.
4 Above all Nations God is high,
'bove heaven his glory rais'd.

5 Unto the Lord our God, that dwells
on high, who can compare?
6 Himself that humbleth things to see
in heaven and earth that are.
7 He from the dust doth raise the poor,
that very low did ly,
And from the dung-hill lifts the man
opprest with poverty.

8 That he may highly him advance,
and with the princes set,
With those that of his people are
the chief, ev'n Princes great.

9 The barren woman hoise to keep
he maketh and to be
Of sons a mother full of joy:
praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXIV.

When Israel out of Egypt went
and did his dwelling change,
When Jacobs house went out from
that were of language strange. (those,

2 He Judah did his Sanctuary,
his Kingdom Israel make:

3 The sea it saw, and quickly fled,
Jordan was driven back.

4 Like rams the mountains, and like
the hills skipt to and fro; (lamb)

5 O sea, why fledst thou? Jordan back,
why wast thou driven so?

6 Ye mountains great, wherefore was it
that ye did skip like rams?
And wherefore was it, little hills,
that ye did leap like lambs?

7 O at the presence of the Lord,
earth tremble thou for fear,
While as the presence of the God
of Jacob doth appear.

8 Who from the hard and stony rock
did standing water bring;
And by his pow'r did turn the flint
into a water spring.

PSAL. CXV.

Not unto us, Lord, not to us,
but do thou glory take
Unto thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and for thy mercies sake.

2 O wherefore should the heathen say,
where is their God now gone?
3 But our God in the heavens is,
what pleas'd him he hath done.

4 Their idols silver are and gold,
work of mens hands they be:

5 Mouths have they, but they do not
and eyes but do not see. (speak,

6 Ears have they, but they do not hear,
noses, but savour not;

7 Hands, feet, but handle not, nor walk,
nor speak they through their throat.

8 Like them their makers are, and all
on them their trust that build.

9 O Israel, trust thou in the Lord,
he is their help and shield.

10 O Aarons house trust in the Lord,
their help and shield is he.

11 Ye that fear God, trust in the Lord,
their help and shield he'll be.

12 The Lord of us hath mindful been,
and he will blesse us still,

He will the house of Israel blesse,
bles Aaron's house he will.

13 Both great and small that fear the
he will them surely blesse. (Lord

14 The Lord will you, you and your seed
ay more and more increase:

15 O blessed are ye of the Lord,
who made the earth and heaven,

16 The heaven, ev'n heav'ns are Gods
earth to mens sons hath given. (but he

17 The dead, nor who to silence go
Gods praise do not record.

18 But henceforth we for ever will
blesse God. Praise ye the Lord.

PSAL. CXVI.

I Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer he did hear,

2 I, while I live, will call on him
who bow'd to me his ear.

3 Of death the cords and sorrows did
about me compass round:

The pains of hell took hold on me,
I grief and trouble found.

4 Upon the Name of God, the Lord,
then did I call and say,

Deliver thou my soul. O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.

5 God merciful and righteous is,
yea, gracious is our Lord:

6 God saves the meek: I was brought
he did me help afford. (low,

7 O thou my soul, do thou return
unto thy quiet rest:

For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express.

8 For my distressed soul from death
delivered was by thee,

Thou didst my mourning eyes from
my feet from falling free. (tears

9 I in the land of those that live
will walk the Lord before.
10 I did believe, therefore I spake:
I was afflicted sore.
11 I said, when I was in my haste,
that all men liars be.
12 What shal I render to the Lord,
for all his gifts to me?
13 I'll of salvation take the cup,
on Gods Name will I call.
14 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all. (death,
15 Dear in Gods sight is his Saints
16 Thy servant, Lord, am I;
Thy servant sure, thine hand-maids son,
my hands thou didst untie.
17 Thank-off'rings I to thee will give
and on Gods Name will call.
18 I'll pay my vows now to the Lord,
before his people all.
19 Within the courts of Gods own
within the midst of thee; (house,
O city of Jerusalem,
Praise to the Lord give ye.

PSAL. CXVII.

O Give ye praise unto the Lord,
all Nations that be;
Likewise ye people all, accord
his Name to magnifie.
2 For great to us-ward ever are
his loving kindneses:
His truth endures for evermore,
the Lord O do ye blesse.
PSAL. CXVIII.
O Praise the Lord, for he is good:
his mercy lasteth ever.
2 Let those of Israel now say,
his mercie falleth never.
3 Now let the house of Aaron say,
his mercy lasteth ever.
4 Let those that fear the Lord now say,
his mercy falleth never.

5 I in distress call'd on the Lord,
the Lord did answer me:
He in a large place did me set,
from trouble made me free.
6 The mighty Lord is on my side,
I will not be afraid:
For any thing that man can do
I shal not be dismayd.
7 The Lord doth take my part with
that help to succour me: (them
Therefore on those that do me hate,
I my desire shal see.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than trust in mans defence:
9 Better to trust in God, than make
Princes our confidence.
10 The Nations, joyning all in one,
did compass me about:
But in the Lords most holy Name,
I shal them all root out.

Psalm cxvii, cxviii, cxix.

11 They compass me about, I say,
they compass me about;
But in the Lords most holy Name
I shal them all root out.
12 Like bees they compass me about;
like unto thorns that flame,
They quenched are, for them shal I
destroy in Gods own Name.
13 Thou sore hast thrust, that I might
but my Lord helped me. (fall
14 God my salvation is become;
my strength and song is he.
15 In dwellings of the righteous,
is heard the melodie
Of joy and health; the Lords right hand
doth ever valiantlie.
16 The right hand of the mighty Lord
exalted is on hie;
The right hand of the mighty Lord
doth ever valiantlie.
17 I shal not die, but live, and shal
the works of God discover.
18 The Lord hath me chastised sore,
but not to death giv'n over.
19 O let ye open unto me
the gates of righteousness,
Then will I enter into them,
and I the Lord will blesse.
20 This is the gate of God, by it
the just shal enter in.
21 Thee will I praise, for thou me heardst
and hast my safety bin,
22 That stone is made head corner-
which builders did despise; (stone
23 This is the doing of the Lord,
and wondrous in our eyes.
24 This is the day God made, in it
we'l joy triumphantlie.
25 Save now, I pray thee, Lord, I pray,
send now prosperitie:
26 Blessed is he, in Gods great Name,
that cometh us to save;
We from the house which to the Lord
pertain, you blessed have.
27 God is the Lord, who unto us
hath made light to arise;
Blind ye unto the Altars horns,
with cords, the sacrifice,
28 Thou art my God, I'll thee exalt;
my God, I will thee praise:
29 Give thanks to God, for he is good;
his mercy lasts alwayes.

PSAL. CXIX.

A L E P H.

The first part.

Blessed are they that undefil'd,
and straight are in the way:
Who in the Lords most holy Law
do walk, and do not stray.
2 Blessed are they, who to observe
his statutes are inclin'd;

And who do seek the living God
with their whole heart and mind.
3 Such in his ways do walk, and they
do no iniquitie:
4 Thou hast commanded us to keep
thy precepts carefully.
5 O that thy statutes to observe
thou wouldst my wayes direct;
6 Then shal I not be sham'd, when I
thy precepts all respect.
7 Then with integrity of heart
thee will I praise and blesse,
When I the judgments all have learn'd
of thy pure righteousness.
8 That I will keep thy statutes all,
firmly resolv'd have I.
O do not then, most gracious God,
forsake me utterly.

B E T H.

The 2 Part.

9 By what means shal a young man
his way to purifie? (learn
If he according to thy Word
thereto attentive be.
10 Unfaindly thee have I sought
with all my soul and heart:
O let me not from the right path
of thy commands depart.
11 Thy word I in my heart have hid,
that I offend not thee.
12 O Lord, thou ever blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.
13 The judgements of thy mouth each
my lips declared have: (one
14 More joy thy testimonies way,
than riches all me gave.
15 I will thy holy precepts make
my meditation:
And carefully I'll have respect
unto thy wayes each one.
16 Upon thy statutes my delight
shal constantly be set:
And by thy grace, I never will
thy holy word forget.

G I M E L.

The 3 Part.

17 With me thy servant, in thy grace,
deal bountifullie, Lord:
That by thy favour I may live
and duely keep thy word.
18 Open mine eyes, that of thy Law
the wonders I may see.
19 I am a stranger on this earth,
hide not thy laws from me.
20 My soul within me breaks, and doth
much fainting still endure,
Through longing that it hath all times
unto thy judgements pure.
21 Thou hast rebuk'd the cursed proud,
who from thy precepts twerve.
22 Reproach and shame remove from
for I thy laws observe. (me
23 Against

23 Against me Princes spake with spite
while they in counsel sat;
But I thy servant did upon
thy statutes meditate.

24 My comfort and my hearts delight
thy testimonies be;
And they in all my doubts and fears,
are counsellors to me.

D A L E T H. The 4. Part.
25 My soul to dust cleaves, quicken me
according to thy Word.

26 My ways I shew'd, and me thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord, (heardst

27 The way of thy commandments,
make me a right to know;
So all thy works that wondrous are,
I shal to others show.

28 My soul doth melt and drop away,
for heaviness and grief;
To me, according to thy word,
give strength and send relief.

29 From me the wicked way of lies
let far removed be;
And graciously thy holy law
do thou grant unto me.

30 I chosen have the perfect way
of truth and veritie;
Thy judgements that most righteous are
before me laid have I.

31 I to thy testimonies cleave;
shame do not on me cast.

32 I'll run thy precepts way, when thou
my heart enlarged hast.

H E. The 5. Part.
33 Teach me, O Lord, the perfect way
of thy precepts divine;
And to observe it to the end,
I shal my heart incline.

34 Give understanding unto me,
so keep thy laws shal I;
Yea, ev'n with my whole heart, I shal
observe it carefully.

35 In thy laws path make me to go,
for I delight therein.

36 My heart unto thy testimonies,
and not to greed incline.

37 Turn thou away my sight and eyes,
from viewing vanity;
And in thy good and holy way
be pleas'd to quicken me.

38 Confirm to me thy gracious word,
which I did gladly hear;
Ev'n to thy servant, Lord, who is
devoted to thy fear.

39 Turn thou away my fear'd reproach
for good thy judgments be;
40 Lo, for thy precepts I have long'd;
in thy truth quicken me.

P A U. The 6. Part.
41 Let thy sweet mercies also come,
and visit me, O Lord;
Ev'n thy benign salvation.

Psalms cxix.

according to thy word.
42 So shal I have wherewith I may
give him an answer just,
Who spitefullie reproacheth me:
for in thy word I trust.

43 The word of truth out my mouth
take thou not utterly;
For on thy judgments righteous;
my hope doth still rely.

44 So shal I keep for evermore
thy law continuallie;
45 And sith that I thy precepts seek,
I'll walk at libertie.

46 I'll speak thy word to Kings, and I
with shame shal not be mov'd;

47 And will delight myself always
in thy laws, which I loved.

48 To thy commandments which I lov'd
my hands lift up I will:
And I will also meditate
upon thy statutes still.

Z A I N. The 7. Part.
49 Remember, Lord, thy gracious word
thou to thy servant spake;
Which for a ground of my sure hope,
thou caus'dst me to take.

50 This word of thine my comfort is
in mine affliction:
For in my straits I am reviv'd
by this thy word alone.

51 The men whose hearts with pride
did greatly me deride: (are stuff'd
Yet from thy straight commandments
I have not turn'd aside.

52 Thy judgements righteous, O Lord,
which thou of old forth-gave,
I did remember, and myself;
by them comforted have.

53 Horror took hold on me, because
all men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage,
thy laws my songs do make.

55 Thy name by night, Lord, I did mind
and I have kept thy law.

56 And this I had, because thy word
I kept, and stood in aw.

C H E T H. The 8. Part.
57 Thou my sure portion art alone
which I did chuse, O Lord:
I have resolv'd, and said that I,
would keep thy holy Word.

58 With my whole heart I did intreat
thy face and favour free;
According to thy gracious word,
be merciful to me.

59 I thought upon my former ways,
and did my life well try:
And to thy testimonies pure
my feet then turned I.

60 I did not slay, nor linger long,
at those that slothful are;
But hastilie thy laws to keep

myself I did prepare.

61 Bands of ill men me rob'd; yet I
thy precepts did not slight,

62 I'll rise at midnight thee to praise;
ev'n for thy judgments right.

63 I am companion to all those
who fear and thee obey.

64 O Lord, thy mercie fills the earth,
teach me thy Laws I pray.

T E T H. The 9. Part.
65 Well hast thou with thy servant
as thou didst promise give. (dealt,
66 Good judgement me & knowledge
for I thy word believe. (teach

67 Ere I afflicted was, I stray'd,
but now I keep thy word.

68 Both good thou art, and good thou
teach me thy statutes, Lord. (doth

69 The men that are puff'd up with pride
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments observe
with my whole heart will I.

70 Their heart through worldlie ease
as fat as grease they be: (and wealth,
But in thy holy Law I take,
delight continuallie.

71 It hath been very good for me
that I afflicted was,
That I might well instructed be,
and learn thy holy Laws:

72 The Word that cometh from thy
is better unto me, (mouth
Than many thousands, and great sums
of gold and silver be.

J O D. The 10. Part.
73 Thou mad'st and fashion'dst me, thy
to know give wisdom, Lord, (laws
74 So who the fear, shal joy to see
me trusting in thy Word.

75 That very right thy judgements are;
I know, and do confesse;
And that thou hast afflicted me,
in truth and faithfulness.

76 O let thy kindness mercifull,
I pray thee, comfort me,
As to thy servant faithfullie,
was promised by thee.

77 And let thy tender mercies come,
to me, that I may live,
Because thy holy Laws to me
sweet delectation give.

78 Lord, let the proud ashamed be:
for they without a cause,
With me perversly deal; but I
will muse upon thy Laws.

79 Let such as fear thee, and have
thy statutes turn to me: (known

80 My heart let in thy laws be found,
that sham'd I never be.

CAPH. The 11. Part.

81 My soul for thy salvation faints;
yet I thy word believe.
82 Mine eyes fall for thy word: I say,
when wilt thou comfort give?
83 For like a bottle I'm become,
that in the smoke is set:
I'm black and parcht with grief, yet I
thy statutes not forget.
84 How many are thy servants dayes?
when wilt thou execute
Just judgement on these wicked men
that do me persecute?
85 The proud have digged pits for me
which is against thy Laws.
86 Thy words all faithful are: help me,
persu'd without a cause.
87 They so consum'd me, that on earth,
my life they scarce did leave:
Thy precepts yet forlook I not,
but close to them I cleave.
88 After thy loving kindness, Lord,
me quicken and preserve.
The testimonie of thy mouth
so that I still observe.

LAMED. The 12. Part.

89 Thy word for ever is, O Lord,
in heaven settled fast:
90 Unto all generations
thy faithfulness doth last.
The earth thou hast established,
and it abides by thee:
91 This day they stand as thou ordain'd;
for all thy servants be.
92 Unless in thy most perfect Law
my soul delights had found,
I should have perished, when as
my troubles did abound.
93 Thy precepts I will never forget:
they quickning to me brought.
94 Lord, I am thine: O save thou me,
thy precepts I have sought.
95 For me the wicked have laid wait,
me seeking to destroy;
But I thy testimonies true
consider will with joy.
96 An end of all perfection
here have I seen, O God:
But as for thy commandment,
it is exceeding broad.

MEM. The 13. Part.

97 O how love I thy law! It is
my studie all the day.
98 It makes me wiser than my foes:
for it doth with me stay.
99 Than all my teachers, now I have
more understanding far:
Because my meditation
thy testimonies are.
100 In understanding I excel
those that are silent:
For I endeavour'd to keep

Psalms cxix.

all thy commandments:

101 My feet from each ill way I stay'd,
that I may keep thy word,
102 I from thy judgements have not
for thou hast taught me, Lord (I werv'd
103 How sweet unto my taste, O Lord,
are all thy words of truth?
Yes, I do find them sweeter far
than honey to my mouth.
104 I throught thy precepts that are pure
do understanding get:
I therefore every way that's false,
with all my heart do hate.

NU N. The 14. Part.

105 Thy word is to my feet a lamp,
and to my path a light.
106 I sworn have, and I will perform,
to keep thy judgments right.
107 I am with sore affliction,
ev'n overwhelm'd, O Lord,
In mercie raise, and quicken me,
according to thy word.
108 The free will-off'ring of my mouth
accept I thee beseech:
And unto me, thy servant, Lord,
thy judgments clearly teach.
109 Though still my soul be in my hand
thy laws I'll not forget.
110 I err'd not from them, though for
the wicked snares did set. (me
111 I of thy testimonies have
above all things made choise,
To be my heritage for ay,
for they my heart rejoyce.
112 I carefully inclined have
my heart, still to attend,
That I thy statutes may perform
away unto the end.

SAMECH. The 15. Part.

113 I hate the thoughts of vanity,
but love thy law do I:
114 My shield and hiding place thou
I on thy word rely. (art:
115 All ye that evil doers are,
from me depart away:
For the commandments of my God
I purpose to obey.
116 According to thy faithful word,
uphold and stablish me,
That I may live, and of my hope
ashamed never be.
117 Hold thou me up; so shall I be
in peace and safety still,
And to thy statutes have respect,
continually I will.
118 Thou treadst down all that love to
false their deceit doth prove: (stray,
119 Lewd men like dross away thou
therefore thy law I love. (put'st
120 For fear of thee my very flesh
doth tremble all dismay'd;

And of thy righteous judgments, Lord,
my soul is much afraid.

AIN. The 16. Part.

121 To all men I have judgment done,
performing justice right:
Then let me not be left unto
my fierce oppressors might.
122 For good unto thy servant, Lord,
thy servants surety be;
From the oppression of the proud
do thou deliver me.
123 Mine eyes do fall with looking long
for thy salvation.
The word of thy pure righteousness
while I do wait upon.
124 In mercie with thy servant deal,
thy laws me teach and show;
125 I am thy servant, wisdom give,
that I thy laws may know.
126 It's time thou work, Lord; for they
made void thy law divine: (have
127 Therefore thy precepts more I love
than gold, yea gold most fine.
128 Concerning all things, thy com-
all right I judge therefore; (mands
And every false and wicked way
I perfectly abhor.

PE. The 17. Part.

129 Thy statutes, Lord, are wonderful,
my soul them keeps with care:
130 The entrance of thy word gives
makes wise who simple are. (light
131 My mouth I have wide opened,
and pants earnestly,
While after thy commandments
I long'd exceedingly.
132 Look on me, Lord, and merciful-
do thou unto me prove,
As thou art wont to do to those
thy name who trulle love.
133 O let my foot-steps in thy word
aright still ordered be:
Let no iniquitie obtain
dominion over me.
134 From mans oppression save thou
so keep thy laws I will. (me,
135 Thy face make on thy servant shine,
teach me thy statutes still.
136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
did run down, when I saw
How wicked men run on in sin,
and do not keep thy law.

TSADDI. The 18. Part.

137 O Lord, thou art most righteous,
thy judgments are upright,
138 Thy testimonies thou commandst,
most faithful are and right.
139 My zeal hath ev'n consumed me,
because mine enemies
Thy holy words forgotten have,
and do thy laws despise,

140 Thy word's most pure, therefore
thy servants love is set.

141 Small and despised I am, yet
thy precepts not forget.

142 Thy righteousness, is righteousness
which ever doth endure:

Thy holy law, Lord, also is
the very truth most pure.

143 Trouble & anguish have me found
and taken hold on me:

Yet in my trouble my delight
thy just commandments be.

144 Eternal righteousness is in
thy testimonies all:

Lord, to me understanding give,
and ever live I shall.

K O P H. The 19. Part.

145 With my whole heart I cry'd, Lord,
I will thy word obey.

146 I cry'd to thee, save me, and I
will keep thy laws alway.

147 I of the morning did prevent
the dawning, and did cry;

For all my expectation
did on thy word rely.

148 Mine eyes did timously prevent
the watches of the night;

That in thy Word, with careful mind,
then meditate I might.

149 After thy loving kindness, hear
my voice, that calls on thee:

According to thy judgement, Lord,
revive and quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief, they draw
they from thy laws are far.

151 But thou art near, Lord; most firm
all thy commandments are.

152 As for thy testimonies all
of old this have I try'd,

That thou hast surely founded them;
for ever to abide.

R E S H. The 20. Part.

153 Consider mine affliction,
in safety do me set:

Deliver me, O Lord, for I
thy law do not forget.

154 After thy word revive thou me;
save me, and plead my cause.

155 Salvation is from sinners far,
for they seek not thy laws.

156 O Lord, both great and manifold
thy tender mercies be;

According to thy judgments just
revive and quicken me.

157 My persecutors many are,
and foes which do combine,

Yet from thy testimonies pure
my heart doth not decline.

158 I saw transgressors, & was griev'd
for they keep not thy word.

159 See how I love thy law! as thou

Psalm cxix, cxx, cxli, cxlii, cxliii.

art kind me quicken, Lord.

160 From the beginning all thy word
hath been most true and sure;

Thy righteous judgements every one
for evermore endure.

S C H I N. The 21. Part.

161 Princes have persecuted me,
although no cause they saw;

But still of thy most holy Word
my heart doth stand in awe.

162 I at thy word rejoyce, as one
of spoil that finds great store.

163 Thy law I love, but lying all
I hate and do abhor.

164 Seven times a day it is my care
to give due praise to thee:

Because of all thy judgments, Lord,
which righteous ever be:

165 Great peace have they who love
offence they shall have none:

166 I hop'd for thy salvation, Lord,
and thy commands have done.

167 My soul thy testimonies pure,
observed carefully.

On them my heart is set, and them
I love exceedingly.

168 Thy testimonies and thy laws
I kept with special care;

For all my works, and wayes each one
before thee open are.

T A U. The 22. Part.

169 O let my earnest pray'r and cry
come near before thee, Lord:

Give understanding unto me,
according thy word.

170 Let my request before thee come:
after thy Word me free.

171 My lips shall utter praise, when thou
hast taught thy laws to me.

172 My tongue of thy most blessed
shall speak, and it confesse;

Because all thy commandments
are perfect righteousness.

173 Let thy strong hand make help to
thy precepts are my choice.

174 I long'd for thy salvation, Lord;
and in thy law rejoyce.

175 O let my soul live, and it shall
give praises unto thee;

And let thy judgments gracious
be helpful unto me.

176 I like a lost sheep went astray,
thy servant seek and find:

For thy commands I suffer'd not
to slip out of mind.

P S A L. CXX.

IN my distress to God I cry'd,
and he gave ear to me.

2 From lying lips, and gullful tongue,
O Lord, my soul let free.

3 What shall be giv'n thee? or what shall

be done to thee, false tongue?

4 Ev'n burning coals of Juniper,
sharp arrows of the strong.

5 Wo's me that I in Mesech am
a sojourner so long;

That I in tabernacles dwell,
to Kedar that belong.

6 My soul with him that hateth peace,
hath long a dweller been.

7 I am for peace: but when I speak,
for battel they are keen.

P S A L. CXXI.

IN the hills will lift mine eyes,
from whence doth come mine aid,

2 My safety cometh from the Lord,
who heav'n and earth hath made.

3 Thy foot hee'll not let slide, nor will
he slumber that thee keeps.

4 Behold, he that keeps Israel,
he slumbers not, nor sleeps.

5 The Lord thee keeps, the Lord thy
on thy right hand doth stay.

6 The Moon by night thee shall not
nor yet the Sun by day.

7 The Lord shall keep thy soul, he shall
preserve thee from all ill:

8 Henceforth thy going out and in,
God keep for ever will.

P S A L. CXXII.

I Joy'd, when to the house of God
goup they said to me:

2 Jerusalem, within thy gates
our feet shall standing be.

3 Jerusalem, as a city is
compactly built together:

4 Unto that place the tribes go up,
the tribes of God go thither.

To Israels testimonie, there
to Gods name thanks to pay:

5 For thrones of Judgement, ev'n the
of Davids house their stay

6 Pray that Jerusalem may have
peace and felicity:

Let them that love thee, and thy peace,
have still prosperity.

7 Therefore I wish that peace may still
within thy walls remain:

And ever may thy palaces
prosperity retain.

8 Now for my friends and brethrens
peace be in thee, I'll say,

9 And for the house of God, our Lord,
I'll seek thy good alway.

P S A L. CXXIII.

O Thou that dwellest in the heav'ns
I lift mine eyes to thee:

2 Behold, as servants eyes do look
their masters hand to see.

As hand-maids eyes, her mistress hand
so do our eyes attend

Upon the Lord, our God, until
to us he mercie send.

3 O Lord,

3 O Lord, be gracious to us,
unto us gracious be.
Because replenish'd with contempt
exceedingly are we.

4 Our soul is fill'd with scorn of those
that at their ease abide;
And with the insolent contempt
of those that swell in pride.

PSAL. CXXIV.

Had not the Lord been on our side
may Israel now say;

2 Had not the Lord been on our side,
when men rose us to slay.

3 They had us swallow'd quick, when as
their wrath 'gainst us did flame:

4 Waters had cover'd us, our soul
had sunk beneath the stream.

5 Then had the waters, swelling high,
over our soul made way.

6 Blest be the Lord, who to their teeth
us gave not for a prey.

7 Our soul's escaped, as a bird
out of the fowlers snare;
The snare asunder broken is,
and we escaped are.

8 Our sure, and all-sufficient help
is in Jehovah's Name;
His Name, who did the heav'n create
and who the earth did frame.

Another of the same.

Now Israel
may say, and that truly,

If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd;

2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd.

When cruel men
against us furlouslie
Rose up in wrath,
to make of us their prey.

3 Then certainly
they had devour'd us all,
And swallowed quick,
for ought that we could deem;
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem:

4 And as fierce floods
before them all things drown:
So had they brought
our soul to death quite down.

5 The raging streams
with their proud swelling waves,
Had then our soul
overwhelmed in the deep;

6 But blest be God,
who doth us safely keep,
And hath not given
us for a living prey
unto their teeth
and bloody cruelty.

7 Ev'n as a bird

out of the fowlers snare
Escapes away,

so is our soul set free;
Broke are their nets,
and thus escaped we.

8 Therefore our help
is in the Lords great Name,
Who heav'n and earth
by his great power did frame.

PSAL. CXXV.

They in the Lord that firmly trust
shall be like Zion hill;

Which at no time can be remov'd
but standeth ever still.

2 As round about Jerusalem
the mountains stand alway:

The Lord his folk doth compass so
from henceforth and for ay.

3 For ill mens rod upon the lot
of just men shall not ly,
Lest righteous men stretch forth their
unto iniquity. (hands)

4 Do thou to all those that be good,
thy goodness, Lord, impart;
And do thou good to those that are
upright within their heart:

5 But as for such as turn aside
after their crooked way,
God shall lead forth with wicked men:
on Israel peace shall stay.

PSAL. CXXVI. (back)

When Zions bondage God turn'd
as men that dream'd were we

2 Then fill'd with laughter was our
our tongue with melody: (mouth;
They'mong the heathen said, The Lord
great things for them hath wrought;

3 The Lord hath done great things for
whence joy to us is brought (us

4 As streams of water in the south,
our bondage Lord recal.

5 Who sow in tears, a reaping time
of joy enjoy they shall.

6 That man, who bearing precious seed
in going forth doth mourn;
He doubtlesse bringing back his sheaves
rejoycing shall return.

PSAL. CXXVII.

Except the Lord do build the house
the builders lose their pain;

Except the Lord the city keep,
the watch-men watch in vain.

2 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
or late from rest to keep,
To feed on sorrows bread; so gives
he his beloved sleep.

3 Lo, children are Gods heritage,
the wombs fruit his reward.

4 The sons of youth as arrows are,
for strong mens hands prepar'd.

5 O happy is the man that hath
his quiver fill'd with those;

They unashamed, in the gate,
shall speak unto their foes.

PSAL. CXXVIII.

Blest is each one that fears the Lord
and walketh in his ways,

2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
and happy be always,

3 The wife shall, as a fruitful vine,
by thy house sides, be found:

Thy children like to Olive plants,
about thy table round.

4 Behold the man that fears the Lord,
thus blessed shall he be.

5 The Lord shall out of Zion give
his blessing unto thee:

Thou shalt Jerusalems good behold;
whilst thou on earth dost dwell,

6 Thou shalt thy childrens children see
and peace on Israel.

PSAL. CXXIX.

Oft did they vex me from my youth
may Isra'l now declare:

2 Oft did they vex me from my youth,
yet not victorious were.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
they long their furrows drew:

4 The righteous Lord did cut the cords
of the ungodly crew.

5 Let Zions haters all be turn'd
back with confusion,

6 As grass on houses tops be they,
which fades ere it be grown.

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower cannot find;

Nor can the man his bosome fill,
whose work is sheaves to bind.

8 Neither say they, who do go by,
Gods blessing on you rest;

We, in the Name of God the Lord,
do wish you to be blest.

PSAL. CXXX.

Lord, from the depths to thee I cry'd.
2 My voice, Lord, do thou hear:

Unto my supplications voice
give an attentive ear.

3 Lord, who shall stand, if thou, O Lord,
should'st mark iniquity?

4 But yet with thee forgiveness is
that fear'd thou mayest be.

5 I wait for God, my soul doth wait,
my hope is in his word.

6 More than they that for morning
my soul waits for the Lord. (watch

I say, more than they that do watch,
the morning light to see,

7 Let Israel hope in the Lord,
for with him mercies be.

And plenteous redemption
is ever found with him

8 And from all his iniquities
he Israel shall redeem,

PSAL.

PSAL. CXXXI.

MY heart not haughty is, O Lord,
mine eyes not lofty be:
Nor do I deal in matters great,
or things for me too hie.
2 I surely have my self behav'd
with quiet spirit and mild,
As child of mother wean'd: my soul
is like a weaned child.
3 Upon the Lord let all the hope
of Israel rely;
Ev'n from the time that present is
unto eternity.

PSAL. CXXXII.

David, and his afflictions all;
Lord, do thou think upon:
2 How unto God he sware, and vow'd
to Jacobs mighty One.
3 I will not come within my house,
nor rest in bed at all:
4 Nor shall mine eyes take any sleep,
nor eye-lids slumber shall.
5 Till for the Lord a place I find,
where he may make abode,
A place of habitation
for Jacobs mighty God.
6 Lo, at the place of Ephratah
of it we understood:
And we did find it in the fields
and city of the wood.
7 Wee'l go into his tabernacles
and at his footstool bow.
8 Arise, O Lord, into thy rest,
th'ark of thy strength, and thou:
9 O let thy Priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness;
And let all those that are thy Saints
shout loud with joyfulness.
10 For thine own servant Davids sake,
do not deny thy grace;
Nor of thine own appointed One
turn thou away the face.
11 The Lord in truth to David sware,
he will not turn from us,
I of thy bodiers fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
12 My cov'nant if thy sons will keep,
and laws to them made known,
Their children then shall also sit
for ever on thy throne,
13 For God of Zion hath made choice,
there he desires to dwell.
14 This is my rest, here still I'll stay,
for I do like it well.
15 Her food I'll greatly bless; her poor
with bread will satisfy.
16 Her Priests I'll clothe with health,
shal shout forth joyfully. (her saints
17 And there will I make Davids horn
to bode forth pleasantly:
For him that mine anointed is;

a lamp ordain'd have I.

18 As with a garment, I will clothe
with shame his enemies all;
But yet the crown that he doth wear,
upon him flourish shall.

PSAL. CXXXIII.

BEhold, how good a thing it is,
and how becoming well,
Together such as brethren are,
in unity to dwell.
2 Like precious ointment on the head,
that down the beard did flow;
Ev'n Aarons beard, and to the skirts
did of his garments go.

3 As Hermons dew, the dew that doth
on Zion hills descend;
For there the blessing God commands,
life that shal never end.

PSAL. CXXXIV.

BEhold, bless ye the Lord, all ye
that his attendants are:
Ev'n you that in Gods Temple be,
and praise him nightly there.
2 Your hands within Gods holy place
lift up and praise his Name.
3 From Zion hill the Lord thee bless,
that heaven and earth did frame.

PSAL. CXXXV.

Praise ye the Lord: the Lords Name
his servants praise ye God; (praise
2 Who stand in Gods house, in the
of our God make abode. (courts
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
unto him praises sing:
Sing praises to his Name, because
it is a pleasant thing.

4 For Jacob to himself, the Lord
did choose of his good pleasure,
And he hath chosen Israel
for his peculiar treasure.
5 Because I know assuredly
the Lord is very great:
And that our Lord, above all gods,
in glory hath his seat.

6 What thing soever pleas'd the Lord,
that in the heav'n did he,
And in the earth, the seas, and all
the places deep that be.
7 He from the ends of earth doth make
the vapours to ascend;
With rain he lightnings makes, & winds
doth from his treasure send.

8 Egypt first-born, from man to beast
9 who smote. Strange tokens he
On Pharaoh, and his servants sent,
Egypt in midst of thee.
10 He smote great nations, slew great
11 Sihon of Heshbon King. (Kings
And Og of Bashan, and to nought
did Canaans Kingdoms bring.
12 And for a wealthy heritage,

their pleasant land he gave,
An heritage which Israel
his chosen folk should have.

13 Thy Name, O Lord, shall still endure
and thy memorial
With honour shal continued be
to generations all.

14 For why, the righteous God will
his people righteously; (judge
Concerning those that do him serve,
himself repent will he.

15 The idols of the Nations
of silver are and gold:
And by the hands of men is made
their fashion and mold.

16 Mouths have they, but they do not
eyes, but they do not see. (speak,
17 Ears have they, but hear not, and in
their mouths no breathing be.

18 Their makers are like them, so are
all that on them rely.
19 O Israels house, bless God; bless
O Aarons family. (God

20 O bless the Lord of Levies house,
ye who his servants are:
And bless the holy Name of God,
all ye the Lord that fear.

21 And blessed be the Lord our God,
from Zions holy hill,
Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.
The Lord O praise ye still.

PSAL. CXXXVI.

Give thanks to God, for good is he:
for mercy hath he ever.

2 Thanks to the God of gods give ye:
for his grace falleth never.

3 Thanks give the Lord of lords unto:
for mercy hath he ever.

4 Who only wonders great can do
for his grace falleth never.

5 Who by his wisdom made heavens
for merche he hath ever. (high

6 Who stretcht the earth above the sea:
for his grace falleth never.

7 To him that made the great lights
for mercy he hath ever. (shine;

8 The Sun to rule till day decline:
for his grace falleth never.

9 The Moon and stars to rule by night:
for mercy hath he ever.

10 Who Egypts first-born kill'd out:
for his grace falleth never. (right;

11 And Israel brought from Egypt land:
for mercy hath he ever.

12 With stretcht-out arm; & with strong
for his grace falleth never. (hand

13 By whom the Red-sea parted was;
for mercy hath he ever.

14 And through its midst made Israel
for his grace falleth never. (passe;

15 But Pharaoh, & his host did drown
for mercy hath he ever.

16 Who

16 Who through the desert led his own
for his grace faileth never.

17 To him great Kings who overthrew
for he hath mercie ever.

18 Yea, famous Kings in battel slew;
for his grace faileth never.

19 Ev'n Sihon King of Amorites;
for he hath mercie ever.

20 And Og the King of Bashanites,
for his grace faileth never.

21 Their land in heritage to have,
(for mercie he hath ever.)

22 His servant Israel right he gave;
for his grace faileth never.

23 In our low state who on us thought
for he hath mercie ever.

24 And from our foes our freedom
for his grace faileth never. (wrought,

25 Who doth all flesh with food relieve
for he hath mercie ever.

26 Thanks to the God of heaven give:
for his grace faileth never.

Another of the same.

Praise God, for he is kind,
his mercie lasts for ay.

2 Give thanks with heart and mind
to God of gods alway;

For certainly
His mercies dure
Most firm and sure
Externally.

3 The Lord of Lords praise ye,
Whose mercies still endure.

4 Great wonders only He
Doth work by his great pow'r;
For certainly, &c.

5 Which God Omnipotent,
By might and wisdom ble,
The heaven and firmament
Did frame, as you may see;
For certainly, &c.

6 To him who did outstretch
This earth so great and wide;
Above the waters reach
Making it to abide;
For certainly, &c.

7 Great lights he made to be,
For his grace lasteth ay.

8 Such as the Sun we see,
To rule the lightsome day;
For certainly, &c.

9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight;
The stars that do appear,
To guide the darksome night;
For certainly, &c.

10 To him that Egypt smote,
Who did his message scorn:
And in his anger hor,
Did kill all their first born;
For certainly, &c.

Psalms cxxxvi, cxxxvii, cxxxviii, cxxxix.

11 Thence Israel out he brought,
For his grace lasteth ever.

12 With a strong hand he wrought,
And stretcht out arm deliver;
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two;
For his grace lasteth still;

14 And through its midst to go
Made his own Israel;
For certainly, &c.

15 But overwhelm'd and lost
Was proud King Pharaoh,
With all his mighty host,
And chariots there also;
For certainly, &c.

16 To him who pow'rfully
His chosen people led,
Ev'n through the desert dry,
And in that place them fed;
For certainly, &c.

17 To him great Kings who smote;
For his grace hath no bound.

18 Who slew, and spared not,
Kings famous and renown'd:
For certainly, &c.

19 Sihon th' Amorites King,
For his grace lasteth ever.

20 Og also who did reign
The land of Bashan over;
For certainly, &c.

21 Their land by lot he gave;
For his grace faileth never.

22 That Israel might it have
In heritage for ever;
For certainly, &c.

23 Who hath remembered
Us in our low estate;

24 And us delivered
From foes who did us hate:
For certainly, &c.

25 Who to all flesh gives food:
For his grace faileth never.

26 Give thanks to God most good,
The God of heav'n for ever;
For certainly, &c.

PSALM CXXXVII.

BY Babel's streams we sat and wept,
when Zion we thought on.

2 In midst thereof we hang'd our harps
the willow trees upon.

3 For there a song required they
who did us captive bring;

Our spotters said for mirth, and said,
a song of Zion sing.

4 O how the Lords song shall we sing,
within a forraign land?

5 If thee Jerusalem, I forget;
skill part from my right hand:

6 My tongue to my mouths roof let
if I do thee forget,
Jerusalem, and thee above
my chief joy do not set.

7 Remember Edoms children, Lord,
who in Jerusalems day,
Even unto its foundation
raze, raze it quite, did say.

8 O daughter thou of Babylon,
near to destruction,
Blest shall he be that thee rewards;
as thou to us hast done.

9 Yea, happy surely shall he be;
thy tender little ones
Who shall lay hold upon, and them
shall dash against the stones.

PSALM CXXXVIII.

Thee will I praise with all my heart,
I will sing praise to thee

2 Before the gods: And worship will
toward thy Sanctuary.

I'll praise thy Name, ev'n for thy truth,
and kindness of thy love:

For thou thy word hast magnifi'd,
all thy great Name above.

3 Thou didst me answer in the day
when I to thee did cry:
And thou my fainting soul with strength
didst strengthen inwardly.

4 All kings upon the earth that are,
shall give thee praise, O Lord;
When as they from thy mouth shall
thy true and faithfull word. (hear

5 Yea, in the righteous ways of God
with gladness they shall sing;
For great's the glory of the Lord,
who doth for ever reign.

6 Though God be high, yet he respects
all those that lowly be;
Whereas the proud and lofty ones,
as far off knoweth he.

7 Though I in midst of trouble walk,
I life from thee shall have: (thine hand
'Gainst my foes wrath thou'lt stretch
thy right hand shall me save.

8 Surely that which concerneth me,
the Lord will perfect make:
Lord, still thy mercie lasts, do not
thine own hands works forsake.

PSALM CXXXIX. (known

O Lord, thou hast me search'd and
2 Thou knowst my sitting down
And rising up; yea, all my thoughts
as far to thee are known.

3 My footsteps and my lying down
thou compassedst alwayes,
Thou also most intirely art
acquaint with all my wayes.

4 For in my tongue, before I speak,
not any word can be,
But altogether, lo, O Lord,
it is well known to thee.

5 Behind, before, thou hast beset,
and laid on me thine hand.

6 Such knowledge is too strange for me
too high to understand.

7 From

Psalms cxxxix, cxl, cxli, cxlii, cxliii.

P S A L. CXL.

Lord, from the ill & froward men
give me deliverance,

And do thou safe preserve me from
the man of violence.

2 Who in their heart mischievous
are meditating ever: (things

And they for war assembled are
continually together.

3 Much like unto a serpents tongue
their tongues they sharp do make;
And underneath their lips there lyes
the poison of a snake.

4 Lord, keep me from the wicked
from violent men me save, (hands
Who utterly to overthrow
my golgs, purpos'd have.

5 The proud for me a snare have hid,
and cords, yea, they a net
Have by the way-side for me spread,
they grins for me have set.

6 I said unto the Lord, thou art
my God, unto the cry
Of all my supplications,
Lord, do thine ear apply.

7 O God the Lord, who art the strength
of my salvation;

A covering in the day of war,
my head thou hast put on.

8 Unto the wicked man, O Lord,
his wishes do not grant:
Nor further thou his ill device,
lest they themselves should vaunt.

9 As for the head and chief of those
about that compass me;

Ev'n by the mischief of their lips,
let thou them covered be.

10 Let burning coals upon them fall,
them throw in fiery flame,
And in deep pits, that they no more
may rise out of the same.

11 Let not an evil speaker be
on earth established:

Mischief shal haunt the violent man
till he be ruined.

12 I know God will the afflicteds cause
maintain, and poor mens right.

13 Surely the just shal praise thy Name
th'upright dwell in thy sight.

P S A L. CXLI.

O Lord, I unto thee do cry,
do thou make haste to me;

And give an ear unto my voice,
when I cry unto thee.

2 As incense let my prayer be
directed in thine eyes;

And the uprising of my hands,
as th'evening sacrifice.

3 Set, Lord, a watch before my mouth
keep of my lips the door.

7 From thy sp'rit whither shal I go?
or from thy presence flee?

8 Ascend I heav'n, lo, thou art there;
there if in hell I lie.

9 Take I the morning wings, and
in utmost parts of sea: (dwell

10 Ev'n there, Lord, shal thine hand me
thy right hand hold shal me. (lead

11 If I do say that darkness shal
me cover from thy sight,
Then surely shal the very night
about me be as light.

12 Yea darkness hideth not from thee
but night doth shine as day:
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

13 For thou possessed hast my reins,
and thou hast cover'd me,
When I within my mothers womb
inclosed was by thee.

14 Thee will I praise, for fearfully,
and strangely made I am,
Thy Works are marvelous, and right
my soul doth know the same. (well

15 My substance was not hid from thee
when as in secret I
Was made, and in earths lowest parts
was wrought most curiously.

16 Thine eyes my substance did behold,
yet being unperfect,
And in the volume of thy book
my members all were writ.

Which after in continuance
were fashion'd every one,
When as they yet all shapeless were,
and of them there was none.

17 How precious also are thy thoughts
O gracious God, to me!
And in their sum how passing great
and numberless they be!

18 If I should count them, than the sand
they mo in number be:
What time soever I awake,
I ever am with thee.

19 Thou, Lord, wilt sure the wicked
hence from me bloody men, (slay

20 Thy foes against thee loudly speak
and take thy Name in vain.

21 Do not I hate all those, O Lord,
that hatred bear to thee?

With those that up against thee rise,
can I but grieved be?

22 With perfect hatred them I hate
my foes I do them hold.

23 Search me, O God, & know my heart;
try me, my thoughts unfold.

24 And see if any wicked way
there be at all in me;

And in thine everlasting way
so me a leader be.

4 My heart incline thou not unto
the ills I should abhor.

To practise wicked works with men
that work iniquity:

And with their delicacies my taste
let me not satisfie.

5 Let him that righteous is me smile,
it shal a kindness be;

Let him reprove, I shal it count
a precious oyl to me:

Such smiting shal not break my head
for yet the time shal fall,

When I in their calamities
to God pray for them shal.

6 When as their Judges down shal be
in stonie places cast:

Then shal they hear my words, for they
shal sweet be to their taste:

7 About the graves devouring mouth,
our bones are scattered round.

As wood which men do cut and cleave,
lyes scattered on the ground.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
mine eyes uplifted be:

My soul do not leave destitute,
my trust is set on thee:

9 Lord, keep me safely from the snares,
which they for me prepare;

And from the subtle grins of them
that wicked workers are.

10 Let workers of iniquitie
into their own nets fall;

Whilst I do by thine help escape
the danger of them all.

P S A L. CXLII.

I With my voice cry'd to the Lord,
with it made my request:

2 Pour'd out to him my plaint, to him
my trouble I exprest. (sp'rit,

3 When in me was o'rwhelm'd my
then well thou knew'st my way:
Where I did walk, a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 I look'd on my right hand & view'd,
but none to know me were:

All refuge failed me, no man
did for my soul take care.

5 I cry'd to thee, I said, thou art
my refuge, Lord, alone;

And in the land of those that live
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry:

Me from my persecutors save,
who stronger are than I.

7 From prison bring my soul, that I,
thy Name may glorifie:

The just shal compass me, when thou
with me dealest bounteously.

P S A L. CXLIII.

Lord, hear my pray'r, attend my
and in thy faithfulness (sire
G Give

Give thou an answer unto me,
and in thy righteousness.

2 Thy servant also bring thou not
in judgement to be try'd;
Because no living man can be
in thy sight justify'd.

3 For th'enemy hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground down tread:
In darkness he hath made me dwell,
as who hath long been dead:

4 My spirit is therefore overwhelm'd
in me perplexedly;
Within me is my very heart
amazed wondrously.

5 I call to mind the dayes of old;
to meditate I use

On all thy works: upon the deeds
I, of thy hands do muse.

6 My hands to thee I stretch: my soul
thirsts, as dry land for thee.

7 Haste, Lord, to hear, my spirit falls
hide not thy face from me.

Left like to them I do become,
that go down to the dust.

8 At morn let me thy kindness hear,
for in thee do I trust:

Teach me the way that I should walk,
I lift my soul to thee.

9 Lord, free me from my foes, I flee
to thee, to cover me.

10 Because thou art my God, to do
thy will do me instruct;

Thy spirit's good, me to the land
of uprightness conduct.

11 Revive and quicken me, O Lord,
even for thine own Names sake:
And do thou for thy righteousness,
my soul from trouble take.

12 And of thy mercie slay my foes;
let all destroyed be,
That do afflict my soul, for I
a servant am to thee.

Another of the same.

OH, hear my prayer, Lord,
And unto my desire
To bow thine ear accord,
I humbly thee require.
And in thy faithfulness,
Unto me answer make,
And in thy righteousness
Upon me pite take.

2 In judgement enter not
With me thy servant poor;
For why thus well I wot,
No sinner can endure.
The sight of thee, O God,
If thou his deeds shal trie,
He dare make none abode
Himself to justifye.

3 Behold the cruel foe
persecutes with spight,

Psalm cxlvi, cxi, clv.

My soul to overthrow:
Yes, he my life down quite,
Unto the ground hath smote,
And made me dwell full low,
In darkness, as forgot,
Or men dead long ago.

4 Therefore, my spirit much vext,
O'rwhelm'd is me within:
My heart right sore perplext
And desolate hath bin.

5 Yet I do call to mind
What ancient dayes record,
Thy works of every kind
I think upon, O Lord,

6 Lo, I do stretch my hands
To thee my help alone,
For thou well understandst
All my complaint and moan:
My thirsting soul desires,
And longeth after thee,
As thirstie ground requires
With rain refreshit to be.

7 Lord, let my pray'r prevail,
To answer it make speed,
For lo, my spirit doth fall;
Hide not thy face in need:
Left I be like to those
That do in darkness sit,
Or him that downward goes,
Into the dreadful pit:

8 Because I trust in thee,
O Lord, cause me to hear,
Thy loving kindness free,
When morning doth appear:
Cause me to know the way
Wherein my path should be,
For why my soul on hie
I do lift up to thee.

9 From my fierce enemy
In safety do me guide,
Because I flee to thee,
Lord, that thou may'st me hide.

10 My God alone art thou,
Teach me thy righteousness:
Thy spirit's good, lead me to
The Land of uprightness.

11 O Lord, for thy Names sake,
Be pleas'd to quicken me:
And for thy truth forth take
My soul from miserie.

12 And of thy grace destroy,
My foes, and put to shame
All who my soul annoy:
For I thy servant am.

PSALM CXLV.

OBlessed ever be the Lord,
who is my strength and might,
Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers teach to fight.

2 My goodness, fortress, my high
deliverer, and shield,

In whom I trust: who under me,
my people makes to yield.

3 Lord, what is man, that thou of him
dost so much knowledge take?
Or son of man, that thou of him
so great account dost make?

4 Man is like vantage: his dayes,
as shadows pass away.

5 Lord bow thy heav'n, come down
the hills, & smoke shall they (touch)

6 Cast forth thy lightnings, scatter the
thine arrows shoot, them rout.

7 Thine hand send from above, me (save)
from great depths draw me out:

8 Whose mouth speaks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand,
that works deceitfully.

9 A new song I to thee will sing,
Lord, on a psalterie:

I, on a ten string'd instrument,
will praises sing to thee.

10 Ev'n he it is, that unto Kings,
salvation doth send:

Who his own servant David doth
from hurtful sword defend:

11 O free me from strange children
whose mouth speaks vanity: (hand)
And their right hand a right hand is,
that workes deceitfully.

12 That as the plants our sons may be,
in youth grown up that are;
Our daughters like to corner stones,
carv'd like a palace fair.

13 That to afford all kind of store,
our garners may be fill'd;

That our sheep thousands in our street
ten thousands they may yield.

14 That strong our oxen be for work
that no in-breaking be:

Nor going out, and that our streets
may from complaints be free.

15 Those people blessed are, who be
in such a case as this:

Yes, blessed all those people are,
whose God Jehovah is.

PSALM CXLV.

I'le thee extol, my God, O King,
I'lle blesse thy Name alwayes:

2 Thee will I blesse each day, and will
thy Name for ever praise.

3 Great is the Lord; much to be prais'd
his greatness search exceeds.

4 Race unto race shal praise thy work
and shew thy mighty deeds.

5 I of thy glorious Majesty
the honour will record.

I'lle speak of all thy mighty works,
which wondrous are, O Lord.

6 Men of thine acts the might shal shew
thine acts that dreadful are:

And I thy glory to advance,
thy greatness will declare.

The memory of thy goodness great,
they largely shall expresse:

With songs of praise they shall extol
thy perfect righteousness.

The Lord is very gracious
in him compassions flow,
in mercy he is very great,
and is to anger slow.

The Lord JEHOVAH unto all
his goodness doth declare:
and over all his other works
his tender mercies are.

o Thee all thy works shall praise, o
and thee thy saints shall blese (Lord,

1 They shall thy kingdoms glorie show
thy pow'r by speech expresse.

2 To make the sons of men to know
his acts done mightilie;
and of his kingdom th' excellent
and glorious Majestie.

3 Thy kingdom shall for ever stand,
thy reign through ages all,

4 God raiseth all that are bow'd down
upholdeth all that fall.

5 The eyes of all things wait on thee,
the giver of all good,

and thou in time convenient
bestowes on them their food.

6 Thine hand thou openest liberally,
and of thy bountie gives

enough to satisfy the need
of every thing that lives.

7 The Lord is just in all his ways:
holy in his works all.

8 God's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.

9 He will accomplish the desire
of those that do him fear:

also will deliver them,
and he their cry will hear.

10 The Lord preserveth all who him
that nought can them annoy: (love

he all those that wicked are
will utterly destroy.

11 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
to publish praise shall never:

all flesh blese his holy Name,
for ever and for ever.

Another of the same.

Lord, thou art my God and King;
Thee will I magnifie and praise;

will thee blese, and gladly sing
to thy holy Name always.

Each day I rise, I will thee blese,
and praise thy Name time without end

Much to be prais'd, & great God is,
his greatness none can comprehend.

face shall thy works praise unto race,
his mighty acts show, done by thee

Psalm cxvii, cxlviii

5 I will speak of thy glorious grace,
And honour of thy Majestie.

Thy wondrous works I will record.
6 By men thy might shall be extol'd,

Of all thy dreadful acts, O Lord,
And I thy greatness will unfold.

7 They utter shall abundantly,
The memory of thy goodness great,

And shall sing praises cheerfully,
Whilst they thy righteousness relate.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
Compassionate he is also,

In mercy he is plenteous
But unto wrath and anger slow.

9 Good unto all men is the Lord:
Ov'r all his works his merle is.

10 Thy works all praise to thee afford:
Thy saints, O Lord, thy Name shall blese:

11 The glory of thy Kingdom show,
Shall they, and of thy power tell.

12 That so menions his deeds may know
His Kingdoms grace that doth excel.

13 Thy Kingdom hath none end at all:
It doth through ages all remain.

14 The Lord upholdeth all that fall,
The cast down raiseth up again.

15 The eyes of all things, Lord, attend,
And on thee wait that here do live:

And thou in season dost send
Sufficient food them to relieve.

16 Yea, thou thine hand dost open wide,
And every thing dost satisfy,

That lives, and doth on earth abide,
Of thy great liberality.

17 The Lord is just in his ways all,
And holy in his works all.

18 He's near to all that on him call:
Who call in truth on him alone.

19 God will the just desire fulfill:
Of such as do him fear and dread;

Their cry regard and hear he will,
And save them in the time of need.

20 The Lord preserveth all more & less,
That bear to him a loving heart:

But workers all of wickedness,
Destroy will he and clean subvert.

21 Therefore my mouth and lips I'll
To speak the praises of the Lord: (frame

To magnifie his holy Name
For ever let all flesh accord.

P S A L. CXLVI.

Praise God, the Lord praise, O my
2 I'll praise God while I live (soul

While I have being, to my God,
In songs I'll praises give.

3 Trust not in Princes, nor mens sons
In whom there is no stay:

4 His breath departs, to search he turns
that day his thoughts decay.

5 O happy is that man, and blest
whom Jacobs God doth aid;

Whose hope upon the Lord doth rest,
and on his God is stayed.

6 Who made the earth and heavens
who made the swelling deep, (high

And all that is within the same,
who truth doth ever keep.

7 Who righteous judgement executeth
for those oppress that be;

Who to the hungry giveth food,
God sets the prisoners free.

8 The Lord doth give the blind their
the bowed down doth raise: (sight,

The Lord doth dearly love all those
that walk in upright ways.

9 The strangers shield, the widows
the orphans help is he: (stay,

But yet by him the wicked way
turn'd up-side down shall be.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Zion, He

Reigns to all generations.
Praise to the Lord give ye.

P S A L. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for it is good:
praise to our God to sing;

For it is pleasant, and to praise
it is a comely thing.

2 God doth build up Jerusalem:
and He it is alone

That the dispers'd of Israel
doth gather into one.

3 Those, that are broken in their heart
and grieved in their minds,

He healeth, and their painful wounds
He tenderly up-binds.

4 He counts the number of the stars,
He names them every one.

His name, O Lord, and of great pow'r,
the Lord is his name.

6 The Lord lifts up the meek,
the wicked to the ground.

7 Sing to the Lord, & give him thanks,
on harp his praises sound.

8 Who covereth the heaven with
who for the earth below (clouds,

Prepareth rain, who maketh grass
upon the mountains grow.

9 He gives the beast his food, he feeds
the ravens young that cry.

10 His pleasure not in horses strength,
nor in mans legs doth ly.

11 But in all those that do him fear,
the Lord doth pleasure take.

In those that to His mercie do
by hope themselves betake.

12 The Lord praise, O Jerusalem:
Zion thy God confesse:

13 For thy gates bars he maketh strong
thy sons in thee doth blese.

14 He in thy borders maketh peace:
with fine wheat filleth thee.

15 He sendeth forth his Commands on
his word runn speedily. (earth

16 Hoar-frost, like ashes, scattereth. He
like wool. He snow doth give:

17 Like morish casteth forth His ice,
who in his cold can live?

18 He sendeth forth his mighty Word,
and melteth them again:
His winds he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.

19 The doctrine of his holy Word
to Jacob he doth show;
His statutes and the judgements He
gives Israel to know.

20 To any Nation never He
such favour did afford:
For they his judgements have not
O do ye praise the Lord. (known:

PSAL. CXLVIII.

Praise God from heav'n, praise the
in highs praise to him be. (Lord

2 All ye his angels praise ye him,
His hosts all praise him ye.

3 O praise ye him both Sun and Moon,
praise him all fass of light:

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise, &
above the heavens high. (fiouds

5 Let all the creatures praise the Name
of our Almighty Lord:

For he commanded, and they were
created by His Word.

6 He also, for all times to come,
hath them establish'd sure:

He hath appointed them a Law,
which ever shall endure.

7 Praise ye Jehovah from the earth,
dragons, and every deep, any wind

8 Fire, hail, snow, raine keep.
Mtns & mountains, fruitful trees,

and all ye cedars hy.

10 Beasts, and all catel, creeping
and all ye birds that fly. (things

11 Kings of the earth, all Nations,
Princes, earths Judges all:

12 Both young men, yea, and maidens
old men, and children small. (too,

13 Let them Gods Name praise, for his
alone is excellent. (Name

His glory reacheth far above
the earth and firmament.

Plalm cxviii, cxlix, cl.

14 His peoples horn, the praise of all
his saints exalteth he:

Ev'n Israels seed, a people near
to him. The Lord praise ye.

Another of the same.

The Lord of heav'n confests:
on high his glorie raise.

2 Him let all Angels blesse
Him all his armles praise.

3 Him glorifie,
Sun, Moon, and Stars,

4 Ye higher Spheres,
And cloudle sky.

5 From God your beings are,
Him therefore famous make:
You all created were.

When he the word but spake.

6 And from that place
Where fixt you be

By his decree
You cannot pass.

7 Praise God from earth below,
Ye dragons, and ye deeps;

8 Fire, hail, clouds, wind and snow,
whom in command he keeps;

9 Praise ye his Name
Hills great and small,

Trees low and tall:

10 Beasts wild and tame.

All things that creep or fly:

11 Ye Kings, ye vulgar throng,
All Princes mean or hy,

12 Both men and virgins young,
Ev'n young and old,

13 Exalt his Name,
For his fame
Should be extol'd.

O let Gods Name be prais'd
Above both earth and sky:

14 For he his Saints hath rais'd,
And set their horn on hy:

Even those that be
Of Israels race

Near to his grace.
The Lord praise ye.

PSAL. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord: unto him sing,
a new song, and his praise

In the assembly of his saints
in sweet psalms do ye raise.

2 Let Israel in his Maker joy,

and to him praises sing;
Let all that Zions children are,
be joyful in their King.

3 O let them unto his great Name
give praises in the dance.

Let them with timbrel, and with harp
in songs his praise advance.

4 For God doth pleasure take in tho
that his own people be:

And he with his salvation
the meek will beautifie.

5 And in his glorie excellent
let all his saints rejoyce:

Let them to him upon their beds
aloud lift up their voice.

6 Let in their mouth aloft be rais'd
the high praise of the Lord,

And let them have in their right hand
a sharp two edged sword.

7 To execute the vengeance due
upon the heathen all,

And make deserved punishment
upon the people fall. (blm

8 And even with chains, as prisoners
their Kings that them command;

Yea, and with iron fetters strong
the Nobles of their land.

9 On them the judgement to perform
found written in his Word:

This honour is to all his Saints.
O do ye praise the Lord.

PSAL. CL.

Praise ye the Lord: God's prais
his Sanctuary, raise: (with

And to him in the firmament
of his pow'r give ye praise.

2 Because of all his mighty acts,
with praise him magnifie:

O praise him, as he doth excell
in glorious majestic.

3 Praise him with trumpet sound,
with psalterie advance. (pr

4 With timbrel, harp, string'd inst
and Organs in the dance. (me

5 Praise him on Cymbals loud,
on Cymbals sounding hie. (pr

6 Let each thing breathing praise
Praise to the Lord give ye. (Lo

FINIS.

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